

# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXIX NO. 79

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1910.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## PRIMARY RESULTS

Show That Democratic County Machine is Still in Control.

While the result of the democratic primary was a surprise in many ways it proved conclusively that the democratic machine is still in power and has control of the democratic politics in Jackson county. It was conceded before the primary that several of the successful candidates would be nominated, but when the votes were counted the majorities were much larger in some cases than was anticipated.

The vote for the offices where there was a contest was as follows:

REPRESENTATIVE.	
Branaman.....	1753
Shields.....	751
Branaman's majority.....	1002
PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.	
Hays.....	1924
Wesner.....	617
Hays' majority.....	1307
CLERK.	
Hunsucker.....	481
Robertson.....	731
Beldon.....	557
Stout.....	791
Stout's plurality.....	60
RECORDER.	
Isaacs.....	1350
Hermann.....	1159
Isaacs' majority.....	191

I Cannot Praise Peruna Highly Enough for the Good it Has Done Me.



MRS. JOHN HOPP.

MRS. JOHN HOPP, Webster Ave., Glendale, L. I., N. Y., writes:

"I have been suffering for the past ten years with many symptoms incident to my age, also catarrh and indigestion. I was weak and discouraged, had no ambition, could not sleep at night, and lost greatly in weight."

"I tried other remedies, but with no success, until I commenced to take Peruna. I now feel better in every respect, can sleep well, and have gained in weight. I cannot praise Peruna highly enough for the good it has done me."

"If any women are suffering as I did, I would advise them to try Peruna and convince themselves. Peruna has done me good. I know by my experience that it is worth its weight in gold to any one who needs it."

"I also took Manalin, for constipation, in connection with Peruna, and I found it helped me where other laxatives failed."

Now Well of Catarrh.

Miss Malissa Jolley, Parmele, N. C., writes: "I have been taking your Peruna, and can say that I am well of the catarrh."

"I thank you for your kindness and your advice."

## When Your Doctor

writes a prescription for you, don't worry about where you will have it filled, but send it to our store and have it filled by a registered pharmacist, with the best of drugs and most modern facilities.

PHONE YOUR WANTS.  
**Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.**  
Registered Pharmacists  
Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

## CORONER.

Dowden.....1240  
Wheeler.....1078  
Dowden's majority.....162

## COMMISSIONER 2ND DISTRICT.

Prewitt.....864  
Hall.....1608  
Hall's majority.....744

The candidates nominated without a contest were:

Lincoln Dixon.....Representative  
Henry Price.....Treasurer  
Jerry McOskey.....Sheriff  
J. B. Cross.....Assessor  
C. M. Beldon.....Surveyor  
John W. Tormohlen.....Com'r., 1 Dist.

The victory of Hays over Wesner for prosecutor was very decisive. Hays carried every precinct in the county and received almost three times as many votes as his opponent. Of the 3544 votes cast for prosecuting attorney in Scott and Jackson counties, Hays received over 2,500 votes.

The race between Branaman and Shields for representative resulted in Branaman receiving over double the number of votes cast for Shields.

The "wet" and "dry" question was apparently an important factor in the primary, and the results show that the majority of the democrats in this county have, at least, "wet" tendencies.

In several townships where the question was fought openly, the "wet" candidates were given heavy majorities. In Washington township Shields and Wesner each received 10 votes while Branaman received 66 and Hays 68. The county gave Isaacs, a "dry" candidate, a majority of 181 votes over Hermann, a "wet" man. In Brownstown, Hermann's home, Isaacs received over 125 more votes than his opponent.

The largest number of votes cast was for Prosecutor, the total number received by both candidates being 3544.

The race for clerk was one of the closest of the contest, the result being uncertain until the vote of the last precinct was reported. At one time during the evening as the returns were being reported Stout and Robertson each had the same number of votes.

The race for coroner was also uncertain until the last returns were reported. In the earlier part of the evening Wheeler made steady gains, and many who were watching the returns thought Wheeler would be elected.

The contest between Isaacs and Hermann was interesting until the last reports were made, and the outcome was doubtful at all times during the evening. The successful candidates for the other offices got a good lead early in the evening and it was simply a question of increasing the majorities.

## Change in Mail Service.

Some changes are to be made in the mail service here on the B. & O. S. W., and the new regulations will go into effect next Monday, March 14th. The mail car at present being carried by No. 12, the early morning passenger train eastbound, will be put on No. 48, the through fast express train which leaves St. Louis at 8:30 in the evening, passes Seymour at 2:47 the following morning and reaches Cincinnati at 5:10 a. m. This express train does not run on Sunday hence on one day in the week train No. 12 will continue to carry the mail car.

The Travis Carter Planing Mill Company has purchased a new boiler and the same is already here. It will be installed at the plant within the next few days.

Harley Moore, Harry Stewart and Herman Tierney each were the 30th persons in and received a free hair cut at Sprenger's barber shop.

Take your best girl to the Sparta for the best soda in town. m15d

The pay train came in on the Pennsylvania line this morning.

## THE CHURCHES

Usual Services as Announced by Local Pastors.

### CENTRAL CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Bible school at 9:15 a. m. Meetings for worship and communion at 10:30 a. m. Subject for the morning sermon: "The Guiding Light for all the People." Subject at 7:30 p. m., "The Great Conflict," Gal. 5:17. The present discontent in our country today between labor and capital will be discussed in the light of God's word. The Bible is unquestionably right on this subject. Its teaching is full and plain. All are welcome.

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Bible school 9:15 a. m. Divine Worship 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject for the morning hour, "The Symbolism of the Lord's Supper." For the evening, "The Miracle in Gadara." The Lord's supper will be observed at the close of the morning service. All the members of the church are requested to attend all these services.

### FIRST M. E. CHURCH

Preaching at 10:30 a. m., by the pastor. At 7:30 p. m., Prof. J. C. Edwards will preach. All other services at the usual hours. You and your friends are most cordially invited to come and worship with us.

## Tramp on Fire.

A stranger giving his name as Harry Smith and his birthplace as Cleveland, Ohio, took fire while walking on the streets here about nine o'clock Friday evening, but the flames were finally extinguished without calling the fire department. Loss about 30 cents. It is not definitely known whether fire was the result of spontaneous combustion or was started in some other way. The tramp claimed to have dropped some fire from a lighted cigarette which caught in his coat and was well under way before he noticed it. The flames spread rapidly and were not extinguished till the man was seriously burned about his breast and shoulders. As soon as the flames were under control he was carried into the store of Vincenzo Allegro, at the northeast corner of Broadway and Fourth street, and a physician was called. After his burns were dressed he was given a room at the city jail. He was restless during the night and stated this morning that he had only slept about two hours. His wounds were examined again this morning and he was taken to Brownstown where he will be cared for at the county poor farm till he is able to go on his journey. He was twenty-one years of age, poorly dressed and claimed to be a telegraph operator but not a member of the union. He also claimed to be without a home. When asked this morning if he wanted a cigarette he declined with thanks. The physician thought he would be able to walk out by tomorrow.

## Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones, of N. Walnut street, Saturday, March 12, 1910, a daughter. Mr. Jones is one of Seymour's prominent attorneys.

## Repair Work.

All kinds of woodwork, cabinet-making, upholstering, and carpentering promptly done. 315 Tipton St. Phone 447. Give me a call. m16d JOHN ADAM.

Take your best girl to the Sparta for the best soda in town. m15d

Horse clippers ground at Sprenger's barber shop. a11d

For an ice cream soda go to the Sparta. m15d

Sunburst Flour. m12d

## DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"The Skeleton" and "Caught in His Own Trap"

(Comedy)  
Illustrated Song  
"Good-by Girlie"  
By Miss Lois Reynolds.

**Easter Suits**  
See Weithoff-Kernan  
GUARANTEED FITS  
The quality will be remembered long after the price is forgotten

## RED MEN

Making Great Preparation For District Meeting.

The members of the Chickadee tribe of the Improved Order of Red Men are making great preparations for the district meeting which is to be held in this city March 31. The Great Council of Indiana sent out a circular letter to all the tribes in this district some time ago stating that the meeting would be held in Seymour and urging a large attendance.

There are over fifty tribes in this district which is composed of Bartholomew, Dearborn, Jackson, Jefferson, Jennings, Ohio, Ripley, Scott and Switzerland counties. Every tribe will be represented by delegates, and some of them which are located near here will send large delegations. It is understood that the members of the Columbus tribe will come in two special cars, and a special car will be run over the Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company from Scottsburg and Crothersville.

Seymour is one of the most convenient cities in the district for the meeting because of the excellent train service. With the exception of a few places all the delegates so desiring can return home after the night meeting which will be very convenient for many of the members who can give but one day for the meeting.

The local tribe is already making arrangements for the entertainment of the visitors. There will be a meeting in the afternoon and at night a large class of candidates will be taken into the mysteries of the order. Both the meetings will be held in the Opera House and it is expected that the house will be crowded at both sessions. Prizes will be given for the best degree work and a number of tribes have already stated they will compete for honors. According to the present arrangements, the Chickadee tribe will confer the Chief's degree for which it has a state wide reputation. The work of the Adoption and Warriors will be competitive. In the evening a parade will be given, in which several hundred men will participate.

Several of the prominent men of the order will be present and assist in the meetings. C. M. Stoute, of Midletown, Great Sachem, has promised to be here, George F. Harper, of Madison, Great Junior Sagamore, will be present and Charles A. Robinson, of Greenfield, Past Great Sachem and one of the best known lecturers of the order will endeavor to be here and give at least one lecture. Word has also been received that Otto Wolfe, of Indianapolis, the Great Chief of Records will attend the meeting.

The Chickadee tribe was founded here only about five years ago, and now have a membership of 207. It is known over the state as a strong active tribe, have secured an enviable reputation for the manner in which its degree team confers the Supreme Chief's degree. They are contemplating the organization of a drill team and may provide themselves with the regulation uniform in the near future. The Seymour tribe will endeavor to make the meeting the best ever held in Indiana and will guarantee a good time to all who attend.

## SATURDAY CANDY

Chocolates and Bon Bons  
29 cents per box. Andrews-Schwenk Drug Company.

Fresh fish at E. F. Prall & Co, 5 Indianapolis avenue. Phone 584. m12d

## DON'T WAIT

UNTIL AFTER THE FIRE

While the firemen are dragging away the last piece of hose is no time to wonder if your insurance is all right. You should know now. Don't put off a day looking up your policies and place your renewals with the

**FRED EVERBACK**  
AGENCY COMPANY  
Office over Milhous Drug Store



## Visiting in Jackson County.

Rev. and Mrs. Frank Kruwell and two children, of Hudson, S. Dak., and Rev. Herman Graf, of Artesian, S. Dak., are spending a week in this locality, the guests of relatives and friends. Rev. Kruwell was formerly a clerk in the W. F. Bush shoe store before studying for the ministry. They moved to S. Dakota in October, 1909 where Rev. Graf had gone nine months before. They are now located about 100 miles apart and are pleased with the country. Rev. Kruwell's oldest son is in the high school and remained there to prevent losing time from his school work.

## ICE CREAM SODA

All flavors at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Quit chewing the rag with those dull scissors. Sprenger the barber grinds them. m18d

Erma Downing, piano teacher. Studio: 624 South Walnut street, Seymour. a1d

Ruth Cole, public stenographer. m22d

## Good Advance Sale.

The advance seat sale for "The House of a Thousand Candles" which will be given at the Majestic Monday evening, has been very large and there will be a great crowd. The show is presented by a strong company and will be sure to please the audience. A large number of visitors are coming from Scottsburg, Brownstown and Crothersville.

**SATURDAY AND SUNDAY**  
Official Seal Cigars 5c.  
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

## Chicken Feed.

We are now selling specially selected and cleaned cracked wheat, adapted for feeding little chickens, at \$1.60 per hundred pounds. Orders for hundred pounds or over received by telephone or post card will be delivered any place in the city. We also have the regular wheat screenings at \$1.40. t1s-m18f BLUSH MILLING CO.

Sweet pea and Nasturtium seed. Phone 58. m1fd

Sunburst Flour. m12d

## PRICES TALK at our BIG SALE

Beginning Friday, March 11

Red Rose Flour, Fine quality.....	69c
Blue Ribbon Patent.....	75c
Fancy Table Syrup, gallon.....	33c
Fancy Table Syrup, 1/2 gallon.....	17c
Fancy Table Syrup, 10 cent can, 2 for.....	15c
Canned Hominy, Kraut Pumpkin or Green Beans, per can.....	6c
Canned Corn or Peas, per can.....	7c
Canned Tomatoes, 2 cans.....	15c
2-pound Red Kidney Beans, 2 cans.....	15c
Bon Ami 15 cent Extra Sifted Peas now.....	11c
White Cherries, per can.....	15c
Large can Fancy Chunk Pineapple, can.....	13c
Large can Fancy Sliced Pineapple, can.....	13c
Regular 15 cent Pork and Beans, tomato sauce, 2 cans.....	25c
Regular 15 cent can Spinach.....	10c
Regular 25 cent Olive, Queen or Pimento.....	19c
Regular 15 cent Olive, Queen or Pimento.....	13c
Table Peaches, in Syrup, 2 cans.....	25c
Whole Head Japan Rice, 6 pounds for.....	25c
New Noiseless Tip Searchlight Matches, dozen boxes.....	39c
Fancy White Rolled Oats, per package.....	8c
Blue Ribbon Coffee, always fresh and delicious.	

**MAYES CASH GROCERY**  
Phone 658. All Goods Delivered.

## AT THE NICKEL TONIGHT

"The Honor of His Family"

(Biograph Drama)  
ILLUSTRATED SONG:  
"CHOP SUEY"  
By MISS ANNA E. CARTER

## THERE IS NOTHING

That will spoil your watch quicker than old, rancid oil. Before it is ruined have it cleaned by

**Albert Meseke**  
Expert Watch Repairer and Jeweler  
Room 4 Masonic Temple

## We Give You Express Service

At Freight Rates

To and From LOUISVILLE

I. & L. Traction Co.

## RUSTIC TONIGHT

Big Feature Film and Drama

"Mexican's Crime"

SONG  
"My Beautiful Dream" by Miss McAllister  
Doors open 6:45. First show 7:15



## SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH &amp; REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

## A COURTSHIP FESTIVAL.

**Maids of Belgian Village Have One Day Annually to Propose Marriage.**

Lovers, long before the day of Orlando and Rosalind, were wont, according to the poets, to hang verses on boughs and carve names on trees. There are villages in England where certain great trees have borne witness from time immemorial to the village courtships; their bark bears hundreds of testifying scars, and many hundreds more have vanished slowly with the passing years.

In a few places the pretty custom survives for happy married lovers to repair yearly to their courtship tree and recut and keep clear the heart and intertwined initials of their early vows.

In the town of Ecaussines in Belgium a lover and a tree founded a custom observed for several centuries. A shy youth there, not daring to speak his love, slipped into the cottage garden of his sweetheart under cover of darkness, and planted beside her door-stone a beautiful young white birch. In the morning, without words, the whispering leaves of the graceful messenger conveyed their message. The girl guessed who had set the tree, sent for the youth, encouraged and accepted him.

The story became known, and established an anniversary custom observed on every thirtieth of April. Gradually the day developed into a courtship festival, long purely local, but in recent years of wider scope. Not only did the lovers of Ecaussines court their sweethearts with planting and persuasion, but bachelors and widowers from surrounding towns thronged the village to choose wives from among the orphaned wards of the municipality, who were then given in marriage in accordance with their choice and the mayor's discretion, or to seek them among the more fortunate maidens of the place, reputed more inclined to be wooed on that day than any other.

Indeed, so highly are the maids of Ecaussines esteemed both for modesty and beauty, and so satisfactory has the day of courtship proved, that a new development occurred last year. The arrangements were all very well for bold and dashing lovers, who could woo with speed and effect; but the shy men, distrustful their powers and fearing refusal, protested. The eager but bashful bachelors of the neighboring village of Ronquieres urged that, although they believed they really would make good husbands, they doubted their ability to make love.

So, at their urgent request, to the mingled features of Arbor day and St. Valentine's, was added a dash of leap year. On April 30 last the maids of Ecaussines, by special invitation so to do, visited Ronquieres and there proposed, without fear of jeering comment or unkind rejection, to whatever young man pleased them.

Report says that the matches so made have been successful, and that other towns of the vicinity are already pleading that the anniversary, so long belonging to one village only, be made a feast in which each may share. It really looks as if in the future April 30 would be the one day in the year when the pretty and popular maids of Ecaussines are certain to be not at home.—Youth's Companion.

## WHY OF THE HATPIN.

**No Trouble for the Dainty Little Woman to Give Explanation.**

"I see how it is about the hatpins now, and it all came out in an explanation my wife gave me the other evening," said the man with the Van Dyke beard, according to the New York Times.

"We had been out to the opera, and as we were going up in the elevator—I admit the top gallery was our destination—I noticed for the first time that my wife wore spiked weapons protruding from her expensive new velvet turban at every angle.

"My wife is a dainty little woman, just the right height to look well with a man of my proportions, but when I saw that the topmost of the daggers in her head gear was exactly a quarter of an inch from my eye I could have wished her as altitudinous as the tallest officer in the army of Frederick the Great.

"I managed with some difficulty to dodge over to one side of my wife from my former position in the rear, only to find another engine of instant destruction aimed at the side of my other eye. A sudden lurch which brought the car to a full stop threw her forward just about the time I had squeezed in front of her, and I felt the jab of something sharp incisioning the vicinity of my cerebellum.

"Look here!" I snapped, as with some surprise I found myself alive on the outside of the elevator shaft. "I thought I invited my wife to come here with me to-night, but I seem to have brought some deadly species of the porcupine family. Do you know that your hatpins just now nearly caused my death?"

"Oh, dearest, I am so sorry," came the soothing reply. When she takes on that sweet, gentle tone my structure of arguments and facts always collapses.

"Those horrid hatpins are in the way, I know," she went on, "but, you see, I can't help it. Nice hatpins are

expensive, you know, and I have to get one size that will do for all my hats. The short hatpins, dearie, those that are intended for turbans, would not be long enough to hold on my picture hat with the plumes, and so I just had to get the longest size, which are about a foot long, and use those in all my hats, even the small ones. I know they do stick out awfully, and are quite dangerous to any one who happens to be near me. Isn't it a shame?"

"Gee whiz! Well, I could see just how it was. And all the time she was trying to economize for my sake, bless her heart! Any other woman would have bought two sets of hatpins, I'll warrant."

## THRIVE ON AMERICANS.

**Paris Vocal Trainers Turn Out Comparatively Few Great Artists.**

The methods and evidenced results of French vocal training cannot be so pleasantly regarded. As a people, we have suffered too great a multitude of unfortunate experiences to let the situation go without plain speaking that the American girl may know, as she too often has not known, true conditions in Paris, says the Woman's Home Companion.

It is estimated that there are 5,000 vocal teachers in Paris; they manage to thrive, and mainly on the money of Americans. The number of really great singers the French teachers have sent us in return for the outlay of many thousands is practically nil.

The two most distinguished exceptions are Miss Mary Garden and M. Renaud, of the Manhattan Opera House. But, again, the great success of both artists is due mainly to their admirable acting.

Of those achieving notable successes at the Metropolitan Opera House and studying in Paris, Mme. Melba, Mme. Eames and Mme. Calve made their debuts from the classroom of Mme. Marchesi, a German, while M. Plancon studied with Sbriglia, an Italian, who made Jean de Reszke a tenor.

Yet the procession to French teachers grows each year in volume, unaffected by any thought of discouraging statistics. A new arrival in Paris will calmly assert, without questioning or experience, that it is the only place in the world to study; go out the next morning and arrange for lessons with a teacher whose name she had heard or read, or possibly engage hours with a stranger of whom she has done neither, but whose expressed opinion of her voice is more flattering than that of any other she may have visited.

The old fetish that every teacher of music who is a foreigner must consequently be a good teacher, which long ago vanished in America, appears still to hold sway with our country people once in Paris. To be known there as vocal teachers seems but too often an all-sufficient recommendation.

## To Study Babies.

Saying that it is as important that college women should be taught the scientific care of infants as that college men should study agricultural problems, Dr. Edna D. Day, professor of home economics in the University of Missouri, at Columbia, Mo., has planned for the women students an elective course in the raising of babies. Forty women in Dr. Day's class, practically the entire number, have taken up the work.

The class visits the Parker Memorial Hospital, where Dr. Day lectures, while a nurse bathes a baby. Such subjects as the temperature of the water, when and how often a soap should be used, what kind of towels are most sanitary and what kind of clothing must be used to keep the baby's skin from being irritated are discussed.

Dr. Day believes that a nursery should be run in connection with the university where women of Columbia could leave their babies through the day.

## The Scratches.

I went into a barber shop, a little corner place; The barber must have had a drop, He badly cut my face, And when he saw my face was cut, With all his might and main He sussed me with witchhazel, but It didn't stop the pain.

Next day, in a forgiving mood, I took another chance. The haughty barber by me stood With supercilious glance, "You shave yourself sometimes, I guess."

The barber did observe, And I was mute, I must confess, Before such lofty nerve.

**Her Ingenious Confession.** "I love to make dainty dishes of the left-over food," remarked young Mrs. Nuwedd.

"So?" "Yes," and since I began doing the cooking I have plenty of left-over material to work with."

**Balanced.** "Of course," said the very talkative person on the back platform, "no man ever is a hero to his valet." "And what is much more to the purpose," said the sour faced individual in the doorway, "no woman ever was a saint to her hired girl."

**The Philosopher of Folly.** "Some give according to their means," says the Philosopher of Folly, "and others according to how mean they are."

Many a man's wife puts him wise to an unwritten law verbally.

A political boom frequently assumes the shape of a boomerang.

## RAM'S HORN BLASTS

**Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.**



Big men have been mistaken about vital things about as often as little ones.

If it were not for the help he gets from the loafer the devil would have been ready to quit long ago.

We often get to a good place over a bad road.

A bird with bright plumage often has very black feet.

In the school of experience there are no vacations or holidays.

Sin is always a dirty thing, no matter how clean the sinner may look.

The great test of character is not what it can do, but what it can bear.

Nothing can strengthen a man's heart like little arms around his neck.

The devil seldom loses anything when the preacher gets an easy place.

The man who never grows is very small, no matter how big he was at birth.

The most of us have had some experience in straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel.

Holding a dollar within an inch of a man's nose will often make him as blind as putting his eyes out.

The real purpose of education is to make a worm big enough and strong enough to thrash a mountain.

## PLOWING WITH DOGS.

The present rapid taking up of land for agricultural purposes in the Canadian Northwest makes interesting reading of Rev. Egerton R. Young's book, "The Battle of the Bears." Mr. Young was missionary to the Indians on the west side of Hudson Bay at a time when no farming was done in all that territory. His station was at Norway House, and it was there that he began the raising of wheat and vegetables. There were no draft-animals except dogs. They were his team.

With the dogs the summer was generally one long, restful holiday. My Indian fisherman with his nets kept them well supplied with the daintiest of whitefish. So I felt perfectly justified in breaking in a little on that holiday by giving them the opportunity of helping me in my summer work.

With the help of my little son, who loved the dogs and was loved by them, I harnessed up eight of the biggest and strongest fellows, and arranging them in four teams, we attached them to the plow as a farmer would his horses.

Then the work, or rather, at first, the fun began. The dogs had been trained to go on the jump, and so our greatest difficulty was to make them go slowly. When the word "Marche!"—"Go!"—was shouted, they sprang together in such unison and with such strength that the weight of the heavy steel plow in the stiff soil was as nothing to them.

I prided myself on being, for a missionary, a fairly good amateur plowman; but in spite of all my skill and efforts, those eager dogs would sometimes get the points of the plow up, and before I could get it down into the soil again, they, with the pressure off, were away with a rush, and there was no stopping them until we were at the fence on the opposite side of the field.

Sometimes we did fairly well by having my little son walk ahead, or rather between the two dogs of the first team. It was hard work for the little fellow, as he frequently tumbled down, and then two or three pairs of dogs would run over him before they were stopped. But not a whit discouraged, he would scramble up out of the furrow and from among the dogs and traces, and beg to be allowed to try again.

Thus we experimented until we got the intelligent dogs to understand what was required of them. Then the work, although of course laborious, was a great delight.

I plowed up my garden and the few little fields which I had, and after sowing my grain, harrowed it in with the dogs. They liked dragging the harrow better than the plow because I could let them go faster with it.

## An Accident.

A spinster once who was antique Daubed lots of rouge upon her chique, But by mistake She made a brake And got a little on her bique.

The people saw the crimson stripe And laughed until they all grew wique. The spinster saw What made them "Haw!" And vanished with a fearful shriek. —Chicago Chronicle.

**Preaching Without Practice.** "Do you see that chap over there with the large and virtuous countenance?"

"Do you mean the fellow who was just advising the boys to pay their Christmas bills promptly?"

"That's the one. His grocer told me this morning that he's got a bill against him two years old." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Ohio man claims to have saved several thousand dollars last year by not having any for his friends to borrow.

Our idea of a stingy woman is one who declines to waste thread sewing buttons on her husband's clothes.

## IN FAVOR OF REAL AUTHOR.

**New York Court's Ruling in Case of a Plagiarized Short Story.**

A decision of interest to authors was handed down by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, says the New York Times. Writers whose copyrighted stories are appropriated without their consent by successful playwrights are entitled to all the profits of the plays, the court holds. The decision was in the suit which Henry J. W. Dam, a writer, who has since died, brought four years ago against the Kirk La Shelle Theatrical Company, when it was producing "The Heir to the Hoorah" all over the country with great success.

Mr. Dam wrote a short story called "The Transmogrification of Dan" some years ago. It was about a prospector, who discovers a rich mine. Becoming wealthy he marries into society and lets himself be bullied and despised by his wife and mother-in-law, until his son is born. Then he recovers his self-respect and dignity through the responsibilities of fatherhood. Mr. Dam sold it for \$85 to the Smart Set, which copyrighted and printed it. At a theater several years later, Mr. Dam declared, he was considerably surprised to recognize his little eight-page story in Paul Armstrong's successful play, "The Heir to the Hoorah." Mr. Dam got the Smart Set to assign him its interest in the copyright. Then he started suit against the Kirk La Shelle company.

Andrew Gilhooly, of 5 Beekman street, Mr. Dam's lawyer, contended that when a playwright dramatizes a copyrighted story without the consent of the author all the profits realized from the play should be awarded to the author, even though the dramatist may have incorporated additional matter.

After Mr. Dam's death the suit was carried on by his widow, Dorothy Dorr, the actress. Oddly enough, Mr. Dam wrote his story, which was founded on the inspiration of fatherhood, not long after the birth of his own son.

In its decision yesterday the United States Circuit Court of Appeals holds that the infringement of the copyright consisted of the use of the theme of the story, the change produced in the character of a husband by becoming a father.

"A playwright," says the court, "who appropriates the theme of another's story cannot, in our opinion, escape the charge of infringement by adding to or slightly varying its incidents even if none of the language of the story is used in the play.

"In our opinion, the playwright deliberately appropriated the story and dramatized it."

As to compensation for the infringement, the court says in substance that, to adjudge all the play's profits to the author of the story, who took no financial risks in producing the play, seems at first unjust, but the author of a story could not prove how much he was damaged or how much of the profits he deserved. Neither could he follow the theatrical company all over the country, seeking relief through injunctions. Making the theatrical company accountable for all the profits was the only way to keep copyrighted but undramatized books and stories from being appropriated. The complainant was entitled to recover the whole profits from the play.

## THE BUNDLE OF HAY.

When traveling on foot from Rothenburg to the Danube, Everett Warner had the good fortune to put up at an inn, "The Sign of the Lamb," where the charges were so small as to surprise him. He describes in Scribner's Magazine this unusual experience:

It was quite dark when I reached the "Lamb." On entering the tavern, which I found crowded to overflowing, I sought the Frau Wirtin and made the customary inquiry about the charge for accommodation.

"Twenty pfennigs," five cents, "is the charge for a single room," she answered, to my great astonishment. I barely recovered sufficient natural effrontery to inquire if light was included at that figure. It was.

I will confess that, once irrevocably committed to the room, and following the Frau Wirtin's flickering candle up stairs, I had some furtive regrets for the haystack under the open sky; but when I reached my quarters, I found that the misgivings due to the alarmingly low price were unfounded. I will not pretend it was a luxurious chamber into which I was shown, but it was reasonably clean, and, to be fair to it, many a better bed has not yielded me half so good a night's rest.

The next morning, while settling the most insignificant hotel bill that it has ever been my lot to encounter, I could not help thinking that those who pictured the country innkeeper as a rapacious brigand had certainly never put up at the "Sign of the Lamb." Personally, I have yet to be charged with a bundle of hay, but I understand it has happened.

"How is this, Herr Wirt?" exclaimed the amazed traveler, going over the items of food and drink on his bill. "You have me charged with a bundle of hay."

"Quite right, quite right," responded the landlord, readily. "You complained last night of the mooring of a cow in the adjoining stable, and I gave her a bundle of hay to quiet her."

The man who can flatter without overdoing it always makes a hit with a woman.

## YOUNG FOLKS

## The Way to School.

Five minutes chasing butterflies  
Way over, off the road;  
Five minutes watching Willie Price  
Do tricks with his pet toad;  
Five minutes helping Gibbsie get  
His pig back in the pen—  
I wonder if it's school-time yet?  
I guess I'm late again.

I think I lost a little time  
Because I walked so slow  
Where Johnny Watkins lost a dime  
A day or two ago.  
It's underneath the leaves somewhere,  
And Johnny feels so blue  
That I just stopped a minute there  
Because he asked me to.

And then it rained a little bit,  
And Dominick McPhee  
Had his straw hat, and had to sit  
Under a good thick tree,  
Or else he'd get it spoiled and get  
The top all swelled. You see,  
A straw hat is not safe to wet—  
His kind, especially.

And after we had saved his hat  
From getting spoiled for him  
A big woodpecker came and sat  
Up on a rotten limb;  
And Johnny said when they're about,  
Somebody told the boys,  
You see a lot of worms come out  
To see what makes the noise.

So then we boys all stayed about  
A couple minutes more,  
In hopes to see the worms come out  
Which he was rapping for;  
But after he went b-r-r-r and b-r-r-r  
A while, he flew away,  
And Johnny said he guessed there were  
No worms at home that day.

So then we hurried up, and ran  
As fast as we could run,  
To get there just as school began.  
And just when it's begun  
I had to run back to the tree  
To get my slate and rule;  
And yet the teacher cannot see  
Why boys are late for school!  
—Youth's Companion.

## A Home in an Old Fence Post.

There was once a little mother, with a large family and only her own hands to do for them all. They lived in an old fence post that had stood for so many years in the corner of an old field that everybody else had forgotten its existence.

At the bottom of the post a colony of brown ants kept carrying grains of sand to the surface until a little mound was formed around their hole. But the little mother paid no more attention to the ants than if they had been a thousand miles away. I doubt if she knew of their existence.

She was the busiest of busy people when she first found the post in early summer and decided to make her home there. She was all alone then, but she knew what she was about.

She first bit a tiny scrap off the surface of the post. Then another and another. Finding it was just soft enough for her stout little jaws to work upon she toiled hour after hour until she had bored a tunnel down into the post. It was a smooth little tunnel, bigger than a lead pencil and not quite as long as a new one.

Just think how long it must have taken her. Think how many weeks it would take you to dig a tunnel twelve times your own length and plenty wide enough for you to creep into! And you would have a shovel and a pick-axe and a cart to carry away the dirt. This little mother had only her own jaws to work with. I never heard that she complained a bit. She always worked as if she liked it.

Do you think she sat down to rest when the tunnel was done and every scrap carried to the entrance and dropped to the ground? (I wonder if the brown ants ever thought it was raining sawdust.) No rest for the little mother yet. She flew (for she had four wings) straight to the nearest garden, and found without delay a fine rose bush with thin leaves. Before you could wink twice she had snipped out an oval piece and was gone. At the very bottom of the tunnel in the old post she placed the bit of rose leaf, whirled away again to the very same bush, cut another oval to go with the first.

So she continued until she had made of the pieces of rose leaves a little thimble-shaped cup at the bottom of the tunnel.

Without stopping to admire her work she hurried to the nearby flowers and collected honey and pollen enough to make a little cake, which she packed away in the rose leaf cup.

The first room of the little new home is now ready for its occupant. The walls are thick and smoothly lined. The little bee-mother now lays her first egg upon the cake of honey and pollen. When the bee-baby hatches out it finds enough food to last until it is a grown-up bee. Away the little mother flies. Back to the rose bush now. But the piece she cuts this time from the rose leaf is not oval but circular. Quick as lightning her little scissors-like jaws do their work. The round piece is just the size to cover the top of the cup in the tunnel and she tucks the edges in tidily, often makin gthree or four trips for circular pieces before the work is finished to her liking.

Another rose leaf cup is fitted in the tunnel just touching the top of the first one. It is stocked with food, an egg placed in it and all covered with green circles. Another cell, then

another and another is made, until the tunnel is full. Sometimes several tunnels are made by the same bee. To line them all she must make hundreds of trips to the rose garden.

Examine your rose bushes and see if the leaf-cutter bee has paid them a visit. How lucky you would be if you should be watching some day and should really see a grey bee not so large as a honey bee come and cut out a piece and bear it away. A boy I once knew had a habit of always seeing things happen. One day he actually followed one of these bees from his mother's rose bush straight across the pasture to the old fence post in the corner, and saw her carry the bit of rose leaf into her nest.—Mary Morgan Miller, in Boys and Girls.

## Waiting for a Game.



## Two Mexican Games.

While children play pretty much the same games the world over, here are two the Mexicans play which are not used anywhere else:

"Hanging Judas" is a popular one with the boys. They dress a big rag doll in funny clothes (much like a scarecrow) and stuff it with straw. They then put a firecracker in the toes and hang the figure on a line stretched across the narrow street. Then the fuse is lighted and "Judas" is pushed out on the line. Bang, go the firecrackers. Judas is all ablaze, and the children laugh and dance about as he burns. This game is commonly played around Easter time.

"The Flying Game" is another sport popular in Mexico, and their records show it was played before the time of Columbus. A tree is cut, its branches removed and steps are made out of ropes. Others affixed to the corners of the frame are then wound around the pole. Four boys, dressed as eagles or hawks, climb up the steps, and each of them, taking a rope, swings off, while another boy whirls the square frame around. This unwinds the ropes and makes the boys fly round and round in larger circles until they reach the ground. While the birds are flying down one boy stands on top of the pole, waving a flag and beating a drum, until a looker-on feels much as if he had been to a circus.

## The Comparison.

Dropping into the Garrick Club one afternoon, Charles Brookfield, the dramatist, found a well known actor, who happened to be playing David Garrick at the time, reclining in a chair right under the portrait of the immortal "Davy." Brookfield stopped in front of him and looked first at the portrait and then at the man. "By Jove, old fellow," he exclaimed at last, "you grow more and more like Garrick every day."

"Do you really think so, Brookfield?" returned the delighted victim. "Yes," came the crushing retort, "and less and less like him every night."—London Tatler.

## Triplet.

My dashing little suffragette—  
She threw a brick at me!  
Oh, playful is that bright coquet,  
My dashing little suffragette!  
But how she hurt my knee!  
I loved her, and I love her yet,  
My dashing little suffragette!  
She threw a brick at me!

## He Let Her Drop.

First Sweet Thing—She thought he was such a good catch that she boldly threw herself at him.

Second Sweet Thing—The idea! First Sweet Thing—Yes. But he wasn't a good catch at all. He muffed her.—Browning's Magazine.

## As He Saw It.

"Well, I don't know; the critics say she has danced her way into fame on her merits alone."

"I don't understand it, since her merits are so infernally slim."—Boston Herald.

**Get Even with Deadheads.** In Russia photographers are in the habit of paying out any customer who refuses to pay up by hanging his portrait upside down in a conspicuous portion of their shop.

What has become of all the people who tried to butt into the millionaire class a few years ago by raising Belgian hares?

A man never realizes how many faults he has until he has been married two or three years.

It may be disgraceful to die rich, but that isn't worrying us any.





### The Test of Religion.

The experiences of Job find their parallel sometimes in modern life, when one misfortune follows another. There is a peculiar pathos in the disappointments of simple immigrants to America, who, fleeing from privation elsewhere, in expectation of immediate wealth, occasionally find that poverty and hard work must still be their portion for many years. This was the experience of a little band of deeply earnest men and women who made their way to America a few years ago, and formed a colony in the semi-arid region in Western North Dakota.

They did not expect much of a crop the first year, but the late planting and early frost combined to diminish even their small estimate. The next year they had drought. The following year the crops were good, but a terrific hail-storm beat the wheat down into the earth and cut the corn to ribbons. The next year there was another drought.

Through all these tribulations these simple, stolid, pious folk held their little Sunday services, and their mid-week meetings for prayer, and kept their faith in God.

"To be free to worship God, to have home and hope and liberty—that is so great a blessing," said one of them, "what matters the lack of food?"

Then, with tremulous voice and in broken English, he added, "Shall these things separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? What though for His sake we are killed all the day long? . . . In all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God."

One thing had been in their favor. Through the four unpropitious summers their herds of swine had lived and increased, and the time was approaching when these would be ready for market. But a strange disease broke out among them, and they began to die.

The same old man who had confessed his faith in the paraphrased words of Paul had a fine drove of hogs. Cholera was making ravages among them. He did not know what to do, as he sent his son to an American neighbor, who came and looked them over.

"Look here, boy," said the neighbor, "you hustle down to the railway station, and have the agent wire for a car. We'll sort out those that haven't yet begun to show it, and ship them to Chicago. If you hurry, the agent can get you a car on the local this afternoon, and you can get them off to-night."

"You mean there are some that still are healthy?" asked the old man.

"They're all infected, every one of them. In a week you won't have a hog left on the place. But it takes two or three days after they begin to show the first symptoms before they come down with the disease, and I think if we pick them carefully, we can cut out a carload that will pass."

The boy spoke hesitating between the father and the neighbor. In a moment the old man spoke:

"Shall we commit this great sin? Not so, for God knows, and He will not see us do wrong, nor yet will He forsake us in our need."

"No, my friend, if they must die, it is better they die here than in Chicago."

The neighbor returned to his own farm, and told the story to the other neighbors.

"Those Stundists have got the real thing," he said.—Youth's Companion.

### Wanted; a Worker.

God never goes to the lazy or the idle when He needs men for His service. When God wants a worker He calls a worker. When He has work to be done He goes to those who are already to work. When God wants a great servant He calls a busy man. Scripture and history both attest this truth.

Moses was busy with his flocks at Horeb.

Gideon was busy threshing wheat by the wine press.

Saul was busy searching for his father's lost beasts.

David was busy caring for his father's sheep.

Elisha was busy plowing with twelve yoke of oxen.

Nehemiah was busy bearing the king's wine cup.

Amos was busy following the flock.

Peter and Andrew were busy casting a net into the sea.

James and John were busy mending their nets.

Matthew was busy collecting customs.

Saul was busy persecuting the friends of Jesus.

William Carey was busy mending and making shoes.

### What Can You Bring?

"How many loaves have you?" It is the Lord's first question, and the hands of those who really want His help search their robes to see what

they have hidden there. One brings his joy, another brings his pain, another brings his helpless desire, another brings his poor condition, another has nothing to bring except just his sorrow that he has nothing. It is a poor collection—only seven loaves and a few little fishes—but it is enough. His blessing falls upon them; and they come back to the souls which gave them up to Him, multiplied into the means of healthy, holy, happy life.—Phillips Brooks.

### How We Can Glorify God.

Cheered by the presence of God, I will do at each moment, without anxiety, according to the strength which He shall give me, the work that His Providence assigns me. I will leave the rest without concern; it is not my affair. I ought to consider the duty to which I am called each day as the work that God has given me to do, and to apply myself to it in a manner worthy of His glory, that is to say, with exactness and in peace. I must neglect nothing; I must be violent about nothing.—Fenelon.

### MARBLES FOR HIS LIFE.

One who visits an encampment of Indians is likely to find many of the younger members, and some of the older ones, practicing games or feats of skill. A favorite amusement with the young Indians is the use of the bow and arrow. Pitching quoits is indulged in by older persons. In the "Chronicles of a Kentucky Settlement," Mr. Watts tells how a boy of 11 years of age showed an Indian how to play marbles. The boy, Joseph Adair, was on his way from Hillsboro, North Carolina, to Tennessee in the fall of 1805. The lad had become separated from his foster-father's family some little distance on the trail, when he met an Indian unexpectedly.

Joseph had been loitering along behind the teams, "plumping" marbles, a dozen or more of which he had brought with him from Hillsboro, when he was much alarmed on seeing in the road, directly in front of him, a large, fierce-looking Indian, rifle in hand, and otherwise equipped with tomahawk and knife, after the manner of his race.

The lad's first impulse—so he afterward related—was to turn and run for his life; but this he knew, after a moment's consideration, would be unavailing, and would, moreover, be not only equivalent to a confession of cowardice, but would increase his danger.

His next thought was to shout aloud for help; but then it struck him that probably he could not make himself heard, and even if he could, the doubt thus expressed as to the Indian's peaceable intentions might anger the savage, in which event his deadly work could be accomplished before any one could come to the boy's assistance.

These thoughts ran quickly through the boy's mind, the Indian, meanwhile, standing like a statue in the road. It then occurred to Joseph that the Indian was closely observing the marbles, and he determined to resort to a little friendly diplomacy.

Picking up the marbles and holding them out in the palm of his hand, he approached the dusky stranger, and with as calm a voice as he could command, said, "Marbles! Do you want one? May have both. I have more."

The Indian took the marbles and examined one of them so closely that the boy supposed the savage had never seen such a toy, and was trying to determine its use. Upon this, he took two other marbles from his pocket, and casting one of them some six or eight feet from him, he properly adjusted the other between his thumb and finger, and showing the position to the Indian, took deliberate aim. He hit the marble that he shot at so plump that it was knocked several yards. The one he had shot spun round in almost the same place from which the other had been driven.

It was a good shot. The Indian, observing the game, uttered something like a grunt of approval, and placing the marbles given him in his pouch, without a word or a gesture stepped from the road and disappeared in the forest.

### The First Fireless Cooker.

Soon after the battle of White Plains, N. Y., while the American forces were drifting toward North Castle, the lone occupant of a house, one of the Pierce families, on the Bedford road at Pleasantville, N. Y., looking out of the window, descried a posse of Hessian soldiery coming up the pike. Having just placed a number of loaves of bread in the old Dutch oven, she bethought herself that it would be well to secrete them until the soldier band passed. She at once removed the loaves, which had already become heated, and ran up in the attic and placed them between two feather beds. The soldiers arrived in due time and soon appropriated everything removable. After their departure the housewife remembered the bread exodus, ran up the stairs, and lo, the bread was done to the "queen's taste!"—Magazine of American History.

### The Usual Expression.

"How do these star convicted criminals attempt to excuse their delinquencies?"

"In the usual way; they say usually, 'Pardon me.'"—Baltimore American.

There are two sides to every question—your side and the wrong side.

The woman who tells everything she hears generally adds a little bit more.

## Topics of the Times

British seed crushers have 400,000 tons of last season's crop of soy beans in the far East under contract.

If a bill now up to the second Dutch chamber is passed all betting and all racing will be stopped in Holland.

The women of Aberdeen, S. D., cast one-fourth of all the votes at a recent election to pass on the proposal to issue \$17,000 of bonds for a high school.

Mme. Curie, of Paris, who with her husband discovered radium, was elected an honorary associate member of the American Chemical Society at its recent meeting in Boston.

Algernon Charles Swinburne labored hard and unsuccessfully to become a playwright. The poet told Forbes-Robertson finally, when he gave it up, that his efforts had inspired him with profound respect for the man who could write an indifferent farce.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont gave away two thousand dolls to poor children during the Christmas holidays. Each doll wore a "Vote for Women" sash. It is reported that several suffrage clubs were formed by the little girls who received these dolls without suggestion from older people.

An impresario in quest of pearls has just found one in a cotton spinner of Lancashire, England. Her name is Annie Beshell. She is dowered with an astonishing soprano voice, and gives promise of having the success of Sontag, Patti, Tetrazzini, or even Jenny Lind. She is said to have "surprising instinct for dramatic talent," and her education has already begun.

M. Bland, the successor of M. Clemenceau, is, like his predecessor, a man of wit. Recently he was called to task by an orator, who said: "A wrong has been committed against the old servants of the state. Montesquieu said with truth that the republic should have virtue at its base." "At its base," responded M. Bland, smiling, "but Montesquieu did not say at its summit."—Le Cri de Paris.

A new railroad company has been organized to build a line from Tezuitlan, state of Puebla, through the state of Vera Cruz, to the port of Nautla. The \$2,500,000 gold capital has all been subscribed. The line will develop a region rich in fruit, sugar, coffee, oil, etc., and the freight on the lemon trade alone will pay the expenses of the road. A branch line will also be operated between Papantia and Misantla.

Gladstone's literary aims never failed to annoy Sir Robert Peel. That literature would seduce Gladstone from politics was his fear. Lord Houghton, for instance, related how he was at Drayton when "Church and State" reached Sir Robert. Peel hastily turned over the pages and threw the book on the floor with the exclamation: "That young man will ruin his fine political career if he persists in writing trash like this." And on another occasion he marveled that a man with a career before him should want to write books.—London Chronicle.

During an exciting Liberal party political meeting in England, the other day, a man in the midst of the densely packed crowd began to create a great disturbance. He shouted "Chamberlain!" and then "Tariff!" When he yelled "Votes for women!" he was seized and handed out through the press. There was never a man more quickly removed. As he picked up his hat outside he confessed to the policeman that he wanted to catch his train. This is held to prove that the best way to get out of a crowded political meeting in modern England is to call out "Votes for women!"

Ironing linen has a greater effect than is commonly believed. As the temperature of the iron may greatly exceed 266 degrees Fahrenheit it has been suggested that the process of ironing may suffice to sterilize surgical dressings and hence be of valuable service, especially in rural districts and elsewhere, in the absence of disinfecting ovens and sterilizers. Nearly all microbes can be killed by a sufficiently long application of a temperature of 158 degrees Fahrenheit, but a temperature of 266 degrees Fahrenheit is required to kill certain spores of bacteria and to produce absolutely complete sterilization.

### ODD GARBS IN MANY CALLINGS.

Helmets, Masks and Veils Worn by Workers to Prevent Injury.

Quite a number of callings, says London Answers, demand the employment of special garb, or items of it. Not only the automobilists' attire attunes with his vocation.

Mineral water bottle men and women, for instance, are provided with masks, for fear of burst bottles.

Formerly these masks ended at the chin, but a fatal accident occurred. A filler died from having his throat cut by a flying fragment of glass.

Now the masks are extended sufficiently low to protect the neck. Some fillers also wear stout mitts to guard against having their hands cut. A severe hand cut may cause lockjaw.

Sand blast men, working in an atmosphere dense with sand particles, are provided with a complete helmet, with eyepieces and an air-straining respirator.

Some glass cutters, standing up on their shrieking steam-driven, water-

wet wheels, have to stop their ears against the brain-piercing sound made by the glass against the wheel. For this purpose they use a long steel clip, going over the head.

Gunners on board warships insert cotton wool plugs in their ears when the 12-inch guns begin to roar. Tympanums are by this means preserved.

Women in gunpowder factories adopt a kind of bathing headgear covering their hair. Before starting work they are first required to let down their hair to make sure it contains no metal pins. On arriving at work, too, the men don soft felt slippers and flannel suits having no pockets.

Stone breakers' wire goggles ward the eyes from the flying flint.

Sewer men, in addition to extra warm clothing, are equipped with blue spectacles, otherwise ascending from the darkness below into the brilliant sunlight above ground, they would run a serious risk of incurring temporary blindness.

Fish market porters are distinguishable by their "drippers"—big felt hats, with wide brims, pointed in front to drain off the drippings of head-poised fish boxes.

The sailmakers "palm" is a leather disk retained in the hand, with which the needle is pushed through.

Snuff grinders put on a fine veil, which imparts to them a most weird and fantastic appearance.

Near the south coast firing grounds of the fleet boatmen make money by recovering the practice shot. For walking along the sludge in such quest their feet drag long wooden runners, known as mud pattens. Skill is required in using these; there has been at least one fatality arising through a man's pattens sinking in the mud of Portsmouth harbor.

Firemen's smoke helmets are coming into universal use for fire fighters; and the air helmet, chemically enabling men to breathe for a limited period under water, is now in the regular equipment of submarine vessels. So provided, the crew of a sunken submarine can emerge one by one from the conning tower and rise to the surface.

Padded head pieces and shoulder and elbow shields are worn by drivers of mineral trains in low-galleried mines, to protect those parts from concussion.

### DORA'S COLLARS.

They Were Inartistic, but They Meant Something to Her.

"She dresses frightfully!"

Dora's cheeks burned hot as she hurried to her room and shut the door. Why had she come away from home into this new world of college, a hateful world, as it seemed to her just now? She looked in the glass at her supple young figure awkwardly clad in the aspiring efforts of the village dressmaker. She thought of the dainty gowns of these city girls, far simpler than hers in many ways, but oh, how different! Every bit of the trimmings on her dress seemed to scream at her, and to emphasize the ungainly cut and ill fit.

"I'm as good as they are!" Dora said to herself, with a toss of her head. "Not one of them can come near me in class."

Then she blushed again; this time it was a worthy blush, and Dora knew it. She gave a little laugh as she acknowledged it to herself.

"That's false reasoning," she thought. "What's the use of being first in ethics if they can't apply?"

She sat down at her desk and opened a letter which had just come from her mother.

"I am sending you some collars I have made," she wrote. "I see by the Ladies' Friend that they are very fashionable. I hope you will like them, dear. Mother loves to do things for her girl."

The package contained three broad linen collars, coarse in texture, elaborately and badly worked. Dora impatiently pushed them aside.

"It's worse than having none at all!" she thought, a little bitterly. "Poor mother!"

Suddenly a picture flashed across her "inward eye," a picture of a homely, shabby sitting room, lighted by a kerosene lamp. She saw her mother, tired with the day's work, sitting at the little table poring over their one magazine in search of patterns. Her pale face lost its weariness in its loving interest.

Then Dora fancied she saw the tremulous hands trace the pattern on the coarse linen, and the eyes strain to place the stitches. Then, as the thing took clumsy shape and grew under the eager fingers, she divined the thoughts which filled the mother heart.

Dora's eyes filled with a rush of tears; she took up the collars, this time tenderly, even reverently.

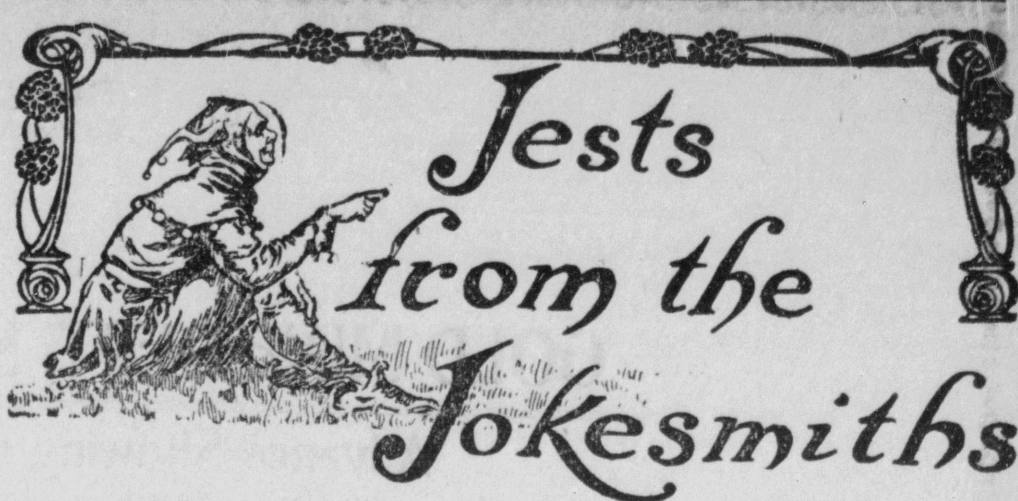
"Dear mother!" she said, half aloud.

The bell rang for dinner. Dora hastily removed the plain collar she was wearing and donned one of the new ones. It did not set well; it was not becoming; the pattern was ugly, and the stitches were conspicuously big and irregular. But Dora felt as if a loving arm had been placed about her neck, and her face was a very happy one as she went down to the dining room.

"Bless her!" thought Dora's mother, as she read her girl's next letter from college. "She's a good daughter and deserves the best of everything. I'm so glad I made those collars for her."—Youth's Companion.

### The Wish to Scatter Joy.

There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy around us.—Emerson.



### Not His Fault.

"Ever been locked up?" demanded counsel.

"I have been," admitted the witness.

"Aha! And what had you been doing to get yourself locked up?"

"I had been doing jury duty."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### The Result.

"I gave that new reporter directions to write a story on the possibilities of profanity in a banana peel."

"Well, what did he do with the banana peel story?"

"Fell down on it."—Baltimore American.

### One of Many.

Salesman (lately promoted to curio department)—This necklace, madam, was originally made for the duke of Buckingham, who gave it to Anne of Austria. We're selling a lot of them."—Punch.

### A Cheerful Prospect.



"Well, young man, what do you think of my daughter?"

"Rather thin."

"That will improve; at her age I was like that."—Le Souffire.

### The Sons of Rest.

"What did Coxey's army aim to do?"

"To wrest this government from the hands of the money changers."

"And are they still wrestling?"

"They're resting."—Kansas City Times.

### What He'd Take.

The lady—What would you expect me to give you if you'd split that wood for me?

The Hobo—Some new kind of anesthetic, mum—and yer'd hafta give it before I started.—Cleveland Leader.

### His Business.

"The man you employed to clean your grounds is a sharper."

"Why, I heard he was a very honest sort of fellow."

"So he is."

"Then, how on earth can he be a sharper?"

"Easily. By trade he is a scissors-grinder."—Baltimore American.

### Hard to Please.

Wife (red hot)—Don't try any evasion with me, sir. Where-have-you been?

Hub (maudlinly)—M'dear, what's shuse! If I ansh'er your quesh'n, you will quesh'n my ansh'er.—Boston Transcript.

### The Settlement.

Suitor—What will your father settle on the man who marries you?

The Girl—All the rest of the family, I suppose.—St. Louis Times.

### He Was Innocent.



Mother—Wille, stop pulling that cat's tail.

Wille—I ain't pulling his tail, mamma; the cat's doing all the pulling.

### One Kind.

"He's a soft spoken fellow."

"Soft is no word for it. He talks like he had a mouth full of mush."

—Cleveland Leader.

### Must Have the Best.

Manager of the amateur theatricals—Now, in the balcony scene—

Amateur Juliet—Oh, we can't have anything as common as that. We must make ours at least an orchestra circle scene.—Puck.

### What, Already?

"What did papa say?"

"He said you were hardly old enough to think of marriage."

"Humph. He's forgotten that I'm going on six."

### Very Small, Indeed.

"De Nerve has just been rejected by that Boston girl."

"How do you know?"

"I just saw him."

"Saw him! You must have had a magnifying glass with you."

### Penny Wise.

A (to B)—Got a penny?

B produces the coin.

A—Put it down here. And here is another (producing a second from his pocket). Now, I am going to ask you a very simple question, easy for any one to answer. If you answer it in the affirmative you take both coins. If you answer it in the negative I take both coins. But—have you seen the trick before?

B (unsuspiciously caught)—No.

A—Thanks. I take the pennies.—Illustrated Bits.

### The Answer.

"Do you believe in destiny, or in effort?"

"Effort. I've been a successful man."—Cleveland Leader.

### Lacking Proof.

"There is one curious thing I have often noticed about public men."

"What is that?"

"When a man is accused of wearing somebody's collar and declares he is his own master he seldom appears to be self-possessed."—Baltimore American.

### Always Gowing.

"Every time I meet that fellow he tells me a hard-luck tale."

"The same old story?"

"No; he runs it as a serial."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### In the Cellar.

Now comes that feeling of despair When you walk down and see That little spot of coal dust where The fuel used to be.

—Washington Star.

### Moving Along.

"Is the world really progressing?"

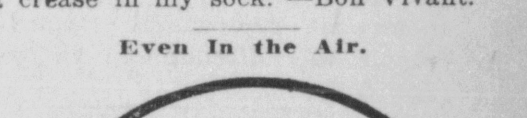
"No doubt about it. Forty years ago men wore plug hats to play baseball in."—Washington Herald.

### His Woe.

"You don't seem to be enjoying yourself so much to-day. Are you worried at the office?"

"No; it isn't that. Fact is, I've got a crease in my sock."—Bon Vivant.

### Even in the Air.



First Bird—Here comes one of those aeroplanes.

Second Bird—Let



## GOLD MINE DEPT. STORE

Advance Showing of  
Spring Millinery

Today we will begin to show the early street hat for ladies and misses. The department is ready with the most elaborate showing of early millinery.

Our general opening will begin next Thursday, March 17th. Our work room is in charge of Miss Kersey, who comes to us very highly recommended. We urge you to make an early selection before the Easter rush, as without a doubt we will be crowded with orders and the late comers will be disappointed. COME NOW.

## GOLD MINE DEPT. STORE

## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH { Editors and Publishers  
EDW. A. REMY }

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice  
as Second-class Matter.

## DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00  
Six Months.....2.50  
Three Months.....1.25  
One Month......45  
One Week......10

## WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1910

SCANT consideration was given to Seymour men who were candidates before the democratic primary. The result was a complete shut-out for Seymour.

The farmer candidate for clerk, Holmes Robertson, went down with the rest who were not on the slate, and Ross Robertson was pushed out of the race for prosecutor against his will.

Now the whole Robertson family are expected to swallow the bitter dose prescribed and say they like it. Will they do it?

THAT "underground" organization got in their work in great shape Friday. They slaughtered Shields and Wesner without mercy and stuck together for their slate all the way down the line.

OUT of the ten places on the general county ticket, not including county councilman, seven of them go to residents of Brownstown township. Jackson township got nothing out of the democratic primary. The court house crowd held on to what they have in great shape and the out-townships are left to do the voting. The office holding ring wants it understood that their specialty is holding office and that democrats of the rest of the county are not wanted on the pay roll.

Order your ice cream at the Sparta and have it delivered. m15d

Judge O. H. Montgomery returned from Indianapolis last evening.

## Series X.

The Cooperative Building and Loan Association will start a new series of stock Monday April 4. This makes another excellent opportunity for investors to save money in small amounts each week, and yet have these savings earn dividends from the very start. A saving of twenty-five cents per week amounts in a few years to one hundred dollars when the stock matures and the full amount of payments and earnings is withdrawn. Twenty-five cents per week carries one share and you can take as many shares as you wish to carry. No institution in Seymour has done so much to help our people pay for their homes and have some surplus capital for other investments as has the Cooperative Building and Loan Association.

See the secretary, Thos. J. Clark at once and make application for the stock you want. Opera House block. m14d

## Notice of Administrator's Sale.

The undersigned administrator of Charlotte Hoffman, deceased, hereby gives notice that by virtue of an order of the Jackson circuit court, he will, at the hour of one o'clock p. m., at the law office of John H. Kamman, of the 18th day of March, 1910, and from day to day thereafter until sold, offer at private sale all the interest of said decedent in and to the following described real estate, in Jackson county, state of Indiana, lot number 10 in Wells' addition, being a subdivision of block 20 Butler's addition to the city of Seymour.

Said sale will be made subject to the approval of the court, for not less than the appraised value, and for cash. Said real estate will be sold free and discharged from all liens only taxes for the year 1910.

HENRY HOFFMAN,  
Administrator of Charlotte Hoffman, deceased. m12sat

## Good Seed Corn.

I have a supply of Johnson county white and yellow seed corn. This corn took every prize at the Indiana State Fair, and also won the national prize at the Omaha Corn Show in Nebraska. I will furnish samples to anyone free of charge. Will be on sale at my office, ear and shelled corn. I have the Michigan oats. They are thoroughly cleaned, a very stiff straw, and is a good oats to stand up. Samples free. Growing quality guaranteed. d&w-tf

G. H. ANDERSON.

## Notice.

The republican precinct committee-men of Jackson township will meet Saturday evening, March 12, at 7:30 o'clock, in W. J. Weaver's office over Bush's shoe store. Business of importance. Every committeeman urged to be present. m12d

## Piano Tuning.

Four years factory experience. First class work. Call Phone 671 or address ESTEL HANCOCK. Seymour.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.  
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Leave order for your Easter suit at Sciarras, the tailor's, 14 E. Second St. f5d eod-tf

U R next at Berdon's barber shop.

## Dog Poisoner at Work.

The dog poisoner who has operated in Seymour for several years is again at work. Friday evening he succeeded in poisoning a fine bird dog belonging to J. H. Andrews. About 5:30 o'clock the dog began to show symptoms of poisoning and a veterinarian was called who said that the dog had been given strychnine. An effort was made to save the dog but it died about 9 o'clock. The dog had not been outside the yard during the afternoon, so the poison must have been thrown on the premises. This makes the third dog Mr. Andrews has lost by poisoning.

It is said that several dogs in the first ward have been poisoned during the past few days, and that several pieces of meat containing strychnine have been found. The marshal is investigating the cases and intends to make an effort to locate the guilty party or parties.

Order your ice cream at the Sparta and have it delivered. m15d

Sunburst Flour. m12d

## More New Engines.

Engineer George Binder brought in one of the new freight engines Thursday night. The new passenger engines have been passing through here now for two or three days but this is the first one of the big freight engines that has been seen here. There were two of the freight engines at Storr's Thursday, both of which had already been turned over to the Indiana division. It is reported that four and possibly six or eight of the new freight engines will be put on this division, four being used on the preferred freight runs, Nos. 57, 97, 94 and 98.

It is said that in addition to the freight engines six new passenger engines will be put on this division, two or three of which are already in use here. The machinery on the new engines is placed on the side, where it is easier to reach when slight repairs are needed.

Drives away wrinkles, brightens the eye, cleanses the blood, rounds out hollow cheeks. Makes rosy complexions, builds up worn out tissue, makes and keeps you young and happy. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, nature's best Spring tonic-physic.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

## Improvements.

The work at the interurban station has been taken up again after being delayed a few days on account of sickness. The workmen have begun excavating at the rear of the building recently purchased adjoining the car sheds and the walls of the new extension will be started at once. The iron front has already been placed in position.

The plasterers are at work on the Matt building adjoining the interurban station, and the building will be ready to occupy before many weeks.

This is the season of listlessness, headaches and Spring disorders. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is a sure preventative. Makes you strong vigorous. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

## Meeting For Men.

Hon. Charles F. Remy, of Indianapolis, will be the speaker at the men's mass meeting to be held at the First Baptist church tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. Subject: "The Christian Advance." This is the first of several Sunday afternoon meetings for men to be held at different churches in the city during the spring months. Every man in Seymour and vicinity is invited to attend the meeting tomorrow.

Oh, listen to the liver's plaint,  
And to the bowels' plea,  
"Give us, Oh, give us,  
Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea."  
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

## RAILROAD RUMBLINGS

Engineer James Gabriel, who recently moved from this city to North Vernon, will now move back here as this location will be more convenient in his new position as road foreman of engines.

C. H. Young, traveling auditor of the Pennsylvania lines, who has been here since Tuesday checking up the business here in both the freight and passenger departments, has completed his work and left the city this morning.

Windon Goss, son of Joseph Goss, of near Brownstown, who is now in the United States Navy on the battleship "Wisconsin" writes to friends in this county that he is now in Cuba and will be home in a few weeks. He expects to sail for New York in a short time.

For an ice cream soda go to the Sparta. m15d

## Entertained.

Mr. and Mrs. Sim Wakins entertained the Night Bridge Club at cards Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Galbraith, on W. Second street.

Rev. J. M. Cross went to Vallonia this morning to conduct religious services over Sunday.

## A NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL.

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these tortures. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood, and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. Summers, Box R, Notre Dame, Ind.

## Buys New Horse.

The city council purchased another horse Thursday of P. W. Seegers, of Redding township. Consideration \$225. As the business of the city is now conducted, the city had need for another horse and now have a good team besides the team in use by the fire department. These horses are for use on the streets and the new horse will be kept at one of the livery stables until arrangements can be made for another stall at the fire department. In case one of the regular fire horses should become disabled this will make two extra horses for such emergency.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Lost Two Toes.

A few days ago while trimming a tree that was lying on the ground, George Schroeder, of near Langdon, struck his foot with an ax and two toes were completely severed. Dr. G. G. Graessle, of this city was called down to assist Dr. Blaine Empson in dressing the wound. It was necessary to administer an anaesthetic.

## For Diseases of the Skin.

Nearly all the diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting, which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by all dealers.

J. F. Ficken, C. R. Ruttker and Will Cordes have returned from Shelbyville, Kentucky, where they did an extensive job of metal work on a big building. Mr. Ruttker had his left foot pretty badly mashed while there.

Fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism is simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, neither of which require any internal treatment. All that is needed to afford relief is the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. Give it a trial. You are certain to be pleased with the quick relief which it affords. Sold by all dealers.

M. B. Wright left Friday afternoon for his home near Salem. He has been in this city for the past two or three years and had made many friends here who regret to see him leave. Mr. Wright is an expert chemist and has been a valuable man for the Central Pharmaceutical Company.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are safe, sure and reliable and have been praised by thousands of women who have been restored to health through their gentle aid and curative properties. Sold by all dealers.

A valuable horse belonging to the Seymour Transfer Company had to be killed yesterday. It had run a nail in its foot and lockjaw developed.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invariably bring relief to women suffering with chronic constipation, headache, biliousness, dizziness, sallowness of the skin and dyspepsia. Sold by all dealers.

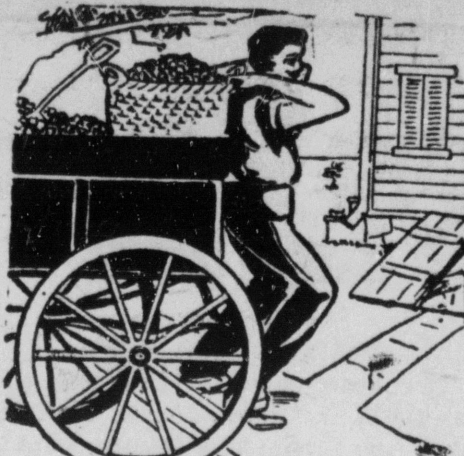
J. D. Lucas, of Freetown, is spending several days in Lawrence county on account of the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Henrietta Todd.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

PUTTING  
IN COAL

seems like burning up money, but you have to do it just the same. We make it as easy as possible by supplying only the best, clean free-burning coal mined. Give us your order today and have it over with. Putting it off longer is taking chances on the weather that may lay up the whole family with colds.

Raymond City  
Coal at \$3.75.

## EBNER

Ice and Cold Storage Co.  
PHONES NO. 4.



The Speed and Grace of a Greyhound with the strength and durability of a thoroughbred horse, are marked characteristics of the RACYCLE wheel. Built on the most scientific principles, backed by the best mechanical skill and experience, we present to the lovers of wheeling the most perfect type of bicycle construction.

Bicycles from \$20.00 to \$50.00.

W. A. Carter & Son

## KINDIG BROS.

## ARCHITECTS

AND GENERAL CONTRACTORS  
Home Office W. 7th St.  
Phone No. 672. SEYMOUR, IND.

## BAGGAGE TRANSFER

Trunks, valises and all kinds of baggage promptly transferred to and from all stations, and all parts of the city. Phone 468.

A. T. FOSTER.

## SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,  
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

## H. LETT, M. D. C.

Veterinary Surgeon  
111 W. Third St., SEYMOUR.  
Phones—New 643 and 644, Old 97 and 80.

## ANNA E. CARTER

NOTARY PUBLIC  
Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN  
office, 103 West Second Street.  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

ELMER E. DUNLAP,  
ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

RICHART  
The SHOE MAN

For Good Shoes at the Lowest Prices. You will find our stock of Shoes more complete and more servicable than any others in the city.

## RICHART

13 E. 2nd St. Seymour

A Savings Bank pays you 3 per cent. on what money you save. We pay you 2½ per cent. on the money you spend. The plan is as follows: With every cash purchase we give you a printed check showing the amount of purchase. Return \$10 worth of these checks and receive 25 cents in cash.

## BRAND'S GROCERY

## VETERINARY SURGEON

I will open an office on April 1st in Seymour at Hopewell's Brick Livery Barn for the practice of veterinary medicine and surgery. Calls answered day or night. Phone, Old or New, 226.

H. F. BROWN



# SPRING HATS



All the very newest creations. Over 60 dozen just received, the largest shipment ever brought to Seymour at one time. The new soft Hats are beautiful this year. The prevailing colors are French gray, smoke and pearl and small shapes with flat brims will predominate. We are sole agents for the "Knap Felt," "C & K" and "Hawes Hats," the best \$3.00 and \$4.00 Hats in the world. Will be pleased to show them.

## THE HUB

FASHIONABLE OUTFITTERS

## POST CARDS —AT— T.R.CARTER'S

## Majestic Theatre

ONE NIGHT ONLY

MONDAY, MARCH 14

THE ONLY DRAMATIC NOVELTY IN MANY SEASONS—That Whimsically Humorous and Entirely Fascinating Play

## "The House of a Thousand Candles"

Dramatized From MEREDITH NICHOLSON'S Novel of Same Name

PRICES—\$1.00-75c-50c-35c-25c.

Reserved Seat Sale at Miller's Book Store.

Tuesday, March 15th

The Biggest Little Star in Repertoire

5—Big—5 MAE LaPORTE 5—Big—5  
Vaudeville Numbers AND HER EXCELLENT Numbers

STOCK COMPANY

Presenting a Scenic Production of a Successful Play at Sensible Prices

"A SOUTHERN ROSE"

Prices: 10, 20, 30 and 50c. Boxes 50c.

### WANT ADVERTISING

GIRL WANTED—Schaefer's bakery. m12d

LOST—Bunch of keys. Return here and receive reward.

FOR RENT—Small farm two miles east of city. Inquire here. m15d

WANTED—To clean and lay carpets. M. M. Walker. Phone 391-R. m17d

FOR RENT—Six room house with all modern conveniences. Inquire 530 N. Walnut street. tf

WANTED—Married man to work on farm. Inquire here. Mrs. Sophia Schneek m12d

WANTED—Roomers at 15 east Third street. Also store room for rent, corner Third and Mill streets. m15d

BARGAIN—If sold at once. House, lot and three vacant lots on W. Third St. See A. Gorbet, 118 S. Chestnut St. m19d-31w

Orville Everhart has accepted a position with the Blish Milling Company and is already at work there.

## Watches for 1910

We are quoting strong values in watches of reliable make. This should influence the anticipation of the New Year's needs.

D. Gruen & Sons fine thin model gentleman watch.

E. Howard high grade watches.

Elgin and Waltham watches.

Every watch is guaranteed. Make your selection now for the New Year. Have the watch regulated and engraved and it will be ready for use at any time.

J. G. LAUPUS  
JEWELER

### PERSONAL.

John Foster was in the city this morning.

Mrs. A. G. Ritz, of Scipio, was here today.

Mr. Garriott was here from Retreat this morning.

Harry Miller went to Brownstown this morning.

Robert Hays was here from Cortland this morning.

Louis Vonstrohe, of Waymansville, was in the city today.

William McNiece was here from Surprise this morning.

Frank Jones was a passenger to Indianapolis this morning.

U. R. Dannel, of Chestnut Ridge, was in the city this morning.

B. M. Hatton, of Jonesville, was in the city on business today.

J. L. Beldon, of Crothersville, went to Brownstown this morning.

William Rumph, of Pleasant Grove, was in the city this morning.

S. G. Rucker, druggist at Crothersville, was here this morning.

James Luckey, of Redding township, was here on business today.

Chris Ahlbrand has returned from a business trip to Cincinnati.

August F. Wanning, of near Seymour, was in the city today.

Miss Mary Falk, of Indianapolis, was in this city this morning.

Miss Vada Shank was here from Redding township this morning.

George Vehslage made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

James Nicholson, of Redding township, went to Brownstown this morning.

Daniel George, of Crothersville, was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

George Baker, of near W. Reddingtown, went to Brownstown this morning.

Sherman Hall, of Crothersville, was here this morning and went to Brownstown.

William Middendorf and son, of near Jonesville, were in the city this morning.

Mrs. Otto A. Ernst, of Medora, was a passenger to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. Thomas J. Combs, of Charleston, is the guest of her nephew, Elmer Bollinger.

E. B. Douglass, city engineer of Seymour, went to Brownstown this morning.

Miss Mary Belle Chambers came down from Columbus yesterday to visit relatives.

Mrs. Vincenzo Allegro, of E. Fourth street, was a passenger to Indianapolis yesterday.

Mr. Glasson, merchant at Reddingtown, was transacting business in this city this morning.

Guy DeLong was a passenger to Pueblo, Colo., Thursday over the Pennsylvania line.

T. J. Stanfield, of the Enterprise Lumber Co., made a business trip to Scottsburg this morning.

Miss Amelia Brand is spending a few days with her sister, Miss Luella Brand, at Jeffersonville.

Mr. Sweeney, township assessor of Redding township, was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

Judge John B. Steel is here from Greensburg, Pa., the guest of Judge O. H. Montgomery and family.

County Commissioner Mat Fleetwood was here from Freetown this morning and went to Brownstown.

Frank Short and wife, and son came up from Louisville this morning to visit her parents, J. H. Boake and wife.

Mrs. George Clark and daughter, Miss Harriett, and Mrs. Frank J. Voss spent the day in Indianapolis yesterday.

Mrs. Jerome J. Keene, of Indianapolis, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Honan, Sr. of E. Second street.

Judge Joseph H. Shea has returned from Bloomington where he attended a meeting of the board of trustees of Indiana University.

Miss Minnie Horstman has returned to her home at Brownstown after a visit here with Miss Rose Rau, of Indianapolis avenue.

Mrs. Joseph Patterson, of Columbus, returned home after being here on account of the serious illness of her grand daughter, Ruth Chambers.

### The Fly Must Go.

The fly must go this year will be the slogan of those all over the country who will more relentlessly than ever battle to exterminate the little pest.

Striking at the very heart of the problem by spreading broadcast information for the elimination of breeding places, the fight against the house fly by the local and State Board of Health will be pronounced. It is the plan of the State Board of Health to draw up an ordinance for the extermination of all breeding places and send copy of this accompanied by charts to the local health officers over the State with a view of getting the ordinance enacted by the various cities.

### To Build Double Track.

There have been a number of reports recently concerning the improvements to be made by the B. & O. S.W., within the next twelve months between Cincinnati and St. Louis. It is said that the road is to install the block system and will build a double track the entire distance. Of these improvements the Washington Democrat says:

It has become public that plans are being completed by the management of the B. & O., Southwestern Railroad Company for extensive improvements between Cincinnati and St. Louis during the coming summer.

Details have not yet been fully worked out, but officials of the road estimate that several hundred thousand dollars will be expended in double-tracking the road.

It is also planned to install block signal systems, together with other improvements, insuring improved service and greater safety. It is the plan of the officials of the road to put in better facilities, and the work is to be on an extensive scale.

The double tracking of the line from Cincinnati to St. Louis would greatly improve the movement of trains, and the lives of trainmen and passengers. Many of the costly wrecks that have occurred during recent years on this road would not have occurred had there been a double track.

The B. & O. Southwestern is already double-tracked from Cincinnati to Milan, a distance of about twenty miles. Appropriations for the improvements mentioned in this article were made several months ago, and construction work is expected to begin in a short time.

### GOOD TO DRINK

Walkers Grape Juice. For family use. Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

### New Indiana Town.

H. P. Martin, of Bargersville, was in this city a few days ago and like Downs Rapp he is very enthusiastic about their new town. Mr. Martin formerly located at Heltonville and opened a furniture store in Bargersville last October. He moved there in November and took personal charge of the store. In December he did a \$7,000 business. He conducts an undertaking establishment in connection with his furniture store. The elevator company, of which Mr. Rapp is the head, is doing an extensive business and has taken in as high as 2,200 bushels of corn per day from wagons. This is the center of the best corn producing country in the world and Mr. Clore who has an international reputation as the "Corn King," for carrying away all the first prizes at the great corn shows, lives only two miles away and from the town one may look out over his farm. The old town with a population of about 300 is only a few squares distance from where the new town is started and already they are practically built together. There is already a Christian church in the town and a United Brethren church is now in course of erection. The town is making an appreciable difference in the business at Franklin, the county seat, and the new market that has sprung up there is a great convenience to the farmers in that locality.

### "Sunburst Flour"

A high grade spring wheat flour, at your grocer's. Your money back if not satisfactory. m12d

## A MISSISSIPPI ENTHUSIAST

Mrs. Lena Gresham, of Clinton, Miss., Has a Few Facts to Tell Our Readers About Cardui.

Clinton, Miss.—"Thanks to Cardui," writes Mrs. Lena Gresham, of this place, "I have been greatly relieved."

"I suffered for three years from female inflammation, and had taken medicine from four different physicians without much benefit."

"I have received more benefit from seven bottles of Cardui, than from all the physicians."

Just try Cardui. That's all we ask. It speaks for itself. It has helped so many thousands, it must be able to help you.

Trying Cardui won't hurt you. It is safe, harmless, gentle in action, and purely vegetable.

If you are weak, tired, down and out, try Cardui.

If you are sick, miserable, and suffer from womanly pains, like headache, backache, dragging feelings; pains in side, arms, legs, etc.—try Cardui.

It is the medicine for all women.

It is the tonic for you.

N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

## B. & O. S.-W.

Beginning March 1st, and continuing daily to April 15th, tickets will be sold one way at greatly reduced rates to Arizona, British Columbia, California, Colorado, Idaho, Mexico, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming.

Also Home Seekers round trip tickets on sale the first and third Tuesdays of each month to the West and Southwest, East and South-east. These tickets are good returning within 25 days from date of sale.

For further information call at B. & O. ticket office or address

ED MASSMAN, Agt.

W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A  
Vincennes, Ind.

## Pennsylvania

LINES

COLONIST

FARES LOW TO

Northwest  
West  
Southwest

MARCH 1 TO APRIL 15

Ask Ticket Agents for particulars



## Science and Wisdom

have united to make the practice of dentistry one of the greatest boons that have been conferred on mankind. The modern dentist, by his skill and experience, cannot only alleviate pain and suffering, but renew physical beauty and charms. In the hands of Dr. Shinness any dental case will receive the best and most skilful treatment.

DR. B. S. SHINNESS

## Send Us Your Name

WE have a good money-making proposition and want to tell you about it. Write to-day for particulars. Address

NEW IDEA PUBLISHING CO.  
636 Broadway - NEW YORK, N. Y.

## Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices:  
QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED  
Set of Teeth.....\$8.00  
Gold Crowns, (22K).....\$5.00  
Bridge Work.....\$5.00  
Fillings.....75 cents and up  
Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas  
EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St., SEYMOUR, IND.

### Bollinger's Sale Bulletin.

Fine 6 room cottage, well located.  
A 1 acre building site, cheap.  
A fine building lot in Read addition.  
A 30 H. P. Atlas boiler and 16 H. P. Atlas engine at a bargain.  
Phones, No. 5 and No. 186

## W. H. BURKLEY

REAL ESTATE  
INSURANCE  
and LOANS  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

### Cab Line

Calls answered day or night to any part of the city. North east corner of Second and Vine streets. Phone 651.

Henry F. Cordes.

## Fire and Tornado Insurance

Accident, Health, Sick Benefit Insurance

EDW. HARTMAN  
Phone 345. 417 E. 2nd St. Seymour

## CONTRACTING

Repairing, Building and All Kinds of Carpenter Work

Jacob Spear-John Hagel

## CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit INSURANCE  
Real Estate, Rental Agency  
Prompt Attention to All Business

### PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT

Here is where you get a Suit made to order just as cheap as ready-made clothes. Spring and Summer samples are here

### THE SEYMOUR TAILORS

F. SCIARRA, PROP.  
117 NORTH CHESTNUT STREET

## PIANO TUNING

Piano tuning is a science acquired only after years of experience, and satisfactory results cannot be obtained without it. 15 Years Experience.

J. H. EuDaly

## Moseley & Moseley

Real Estate and Farm Loans

Old Phone 201 New Phone 301  
112 W. Second St. SEYMOUR, IND.

# OUR BOYS' CLOTHING

Our Boys' Clothing Department is the birthplace of many new and beautiful styles. The suits we put forth this season are the most stylish, durable and the best in every way, we have ever sold. In making, only the best of wear-resisting Cheviots, Worsteds, Serges and Cassimeres have been used. The coats are close fitting to the neck, with shapely shoulders, seams sewed with double thread, while the pants are made with patent waist bands, taped seams and reinforced seats. Our \$2.50 suits are exceptional value for the money. Our \$3.00 suit is our most popular suit on account of its style and fabric. Our \$4.00 suit is fit for a young prince.

## THOMAS CLOTHING CO.



## TACK THIS UP

## Prescription that Breaks Up the Worst Cold in a Day.

Every winter this prescription is published here and thousands have been benefited by it. "Get two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Concentrated Pine compound. Then get half a pint of good whiskey and put the other two ingredients into it. Take a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful of this mixture after each meal and at bed time. Shake the bottle well each time. But be sure to get only the genuine Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes in a tin screw-top case. Any druggist has it on hand or will quickly get it from his wholesale house. Many other pine extracts are impure and cause nausea.

## Has Anybody Found Him?

"You wish to advertise for a lost dog, madam?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"What's the description?"  
"Well, he's just an ordinary dog, you know, kind of brown color."  
"That isn't definite enough."  
"And his name is Prince."  
"That won't help to find him."  
"I should think it would. He's the only dog I know of with that name."  
"But, madam, hasn't he some distinguishing peculiarity or mark about him?"  
"Y-yes, sir; he likes Limburger cheese."—Chicago Tribune.

## TRAINED NURSE SPEAKS.

## Has Found Doan's Kidney Pills Invaluable.

Mrs. Emeline Green, nurse, Osage, Iowa, says: "I have nursed many cases of terrible kidney disorders and have found Doan's Kidney Pills the best remedy for such troubles. In confinement when it is so necessary to have the kidneys in good condition, Doan's Kidney Pills are in a class alone. They are splenic, backache, dizziness, bloating, retention and other kidney and bladder troubles."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## SUNSHINE NOT GOOD FOR ALL.

## Blonde Races Fail to Thrive in Climate Like American Northwest.

Charles E. Woodruff, of Manila, P. I., discusses in the Medical Record the physical degeneration what is found to occur in north European races when they settle in the dry, bright atmosphere of the American northwest. Although the first generation does well, the second one is feeble, easily attacked by tuberculosis and other chronic diseases and the families die out in a few generations. The brunettes races do well in bright sunshine, because they are accustomed to it, while the blondes are made nervous by it. But it is the northern blonde races that give us the strong brains that we need to perpetuate our nation, and these do not come from the brunettes races of the south. It is important for us to preserve these blonde types, and to that end it is necessary that physicians should advise them to keep from the influences that injure them. The best Aryan blood is being wasted from our nation at present. Scandinavian colonization is impossible in the tropics. The average brain weight and intelligence increase as we go north in Europe, and this brain weight does count. We should favor the emigration of these northern races and preserve them as far as possible. Western and southern Alaska furnish a climate that is congenial to them. As a health resort for neurasthenics it is also of value, the cool, damp air being helpful and quieting to the nervous system.

## A GOOD CHANGE

## A Change of Food Works Wonders.

The wrong food and drink causes a lot of trouble in this world. To change the food is the first duty of every person that is ill, particularly from stomach and nervous troubles. As an illustration: A lady in Mo. has, with her husband, been brought around to health again by leaving off coffee and some articles of food that did not agree with them. They began using Postum and Grape-Nuts food. She says:

"For a number of years I suffered with stomach and bowel trouble which kept getting worse until I was very ill most of the time. About four years ago I left off coffee and began taking Postum. My stomach and bowels improved right along, but I was so reduced in flesh and so nervous that the least thing would overcome me.

"Then I changed my food and began using Grape-Nuts in addition to Postum. I lived on these two principally for about four months. Day by day I gained in flesh and strength until now the nervous trouble has entirely disappeared and I feel that I owe my life and health to Postum and Grape-Nuts.

"Husband is 73 years old and he was troubled, for a long time, with occasional cramps, and slept badly. Finally, I prevailed upon him to leave off coffee and take Postum. He had stood out for a long time, but after he tried Postum for a few days he found that he could sleep and that his cramps disappeared. He was satisfied and has never gone back to coffee.

"I have a brother in California who has been using Postum for several years; his whole family use it also because they have had such good results from it."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## AMENDS TO NATURE.

I have loved colors, and not flowers; Their motion, not the swallow's wings; And wasted more than half my hours Without the comradeship of things.

How is it now that I can see, With love and wonder and delight, The children of the hedge and tree, The little lords of day and night?

How is it that I see the roads No longer with usurping eyes, A twilight meeting place for toads, A midday mart of butterflies?

I feel in every midge that hums, Life, fugitive and infinite, And suddenly the world becomes A part of me and I of it.—Arthur Symons.

## Two Strange Companions

Looking back upon it now, it seems that I must have hated Harvey Darrington, the essence of him, the thing in the abstract which he embodied in the concrete and tangible, longer than the span of my own life. For the instant when the image of him first impressed its indelible outlines upon my retina, I saw danger, I cautioned me with a shrewdness as new to my nature as the hate itself. The hate within me must have been a thing of cunning.

As I took his extended hand, the puny fragility of the thing was smothered in my clasp. I closed my grip upon it, and the man winced as the bones crunched together under the pressure. I heard his teeth click as he restrained a cry of pain, and from his little cold gray eyes he darted at me a look which unveiled his soul to my sight for an instant and showed to me the venom of the snake for the heel that presses upon its head. So swift had been our exchange of hostile glances that no one had noticed. The next instant he was smiling and I was smiling, but we, the two of us, knew and understood that our natures were in opposition, and that the innate aversion within us marked us for the principals in a struggle not to be ended until the one of us had seen the other down.

A Chicago firm intended the purchase of some thousands of acres of land for the exclusive raising of sheep, and I was informed that Harvey Darrington was looking over the large Dawson ranch for this express purpose. The old man, Jim Dawson, commissioned me with the task of showing off the ranch to Darrington, being well acquainted with the whole country, and also because of some previous experience with sheep in Texas.

We were peculiar and strange comrades, the embodiment of two spirits which were at war. My position was gallant; to live with this man whom I had met only to hate, to ride with him the long hours of the day, with the knowledge of him ever at my side, urging and prompting me, with a twitching of the fingers, to throw myself upon him and to grasp his throat. Ah, that smile of his, with the devil behind it, that careful, pleasant, interested smile, how I hated it! I still must wear one as false and deceitful. It was our game, the game of two demons with murder in their hearts, who smiled, smiled always, and jested, discussed, related, even argued, with the enthusiasm and spirit of relatives. It was the way we chose to play our game. What did it matter that there was no other to see? Encircling this game of ours was a refinement which came to be silently understood as a kind of armed truce between us which disapproved of the actual brutality of physical conflict and made it a battle of wills rather than of brawn and bodily strength. For my part, I could have killed him a number of times, but what I desired was to see his smile fade, his will break, his spirit droop. Then only would my hate be satisfied.

As the days added themselves together, each one placing us at a greater number of miles from the ranch house and bringing us closer to the thin fringe of cacti where the swell of the grass plain drops away into the first sand areas of the desert, a scheme evolved itself within my mind whereby my purpose might be accomplished in a manner which seemed to me at once satisfying and skillful. We made camp within a mile of its fringe upon the last night before I knew we should reach the edge of the desert. The next morning in arranging my saddle blanket, I inserted between the light blanket and the heavy saddle a number of burs, common to the part of the plains and strangely irritating to horses' feet. The bur stickers or barbs are forced through the blanket into the flesh beneath by the pressure of the saddle. Darrington was already in the saddle waiting for me when I mounted. This I had planned. As my weight settled into the saddle the horse suddenly threw up his head and leaped straight into the air, coming down with stiff legs planted in a bunch. He lowered his head and threw his heels into the air until his body was almost perpendicular, pitching dreadfully. He squirmed, bucked, reared, daped, threw himself into the air again with a sharp turn to the right which nearly did for me and made me claw leather. Then, without a moment's warning, he was away. I turned my head to motion Darrington to follow. He was

watching me, smiling interestedly. I had no need to prompt him. He was coming. If my horse would only run three or four miles it would be easy to become perplexed, but I had no fear of that issue, my only hope being that the race would last.

Exhaustion was getting the better of pain and fear, and gradually I felt the pace break. I reined in sharply, and the horse answered obediently, coming to a full stop in a dozen paces. I saw Darrington's dust-cloud bearing down upon us a quarter mile away as I dismounted. I quickly loosened the girth and removed the saddle. Then I slipped the blanket from the poor beast's tortured back and began to pick out the burs. Darrington arrived as I was removing the last one, his horse equally blown.

"See, this is what caused all the rumpus. Very careless of me not to clean the blanket before saddling," I cried, holding up the bur for his inspection.

"Yes, very careless," he replied with his devilish smile. "Strange," he added very thoughtfully, "there were none in my blanket. You must have found a patch of them."

I did not answer him and arranged the blanket, preparing to resaddle. When I had completed the task and turned to him again, he was looking about him over the unbroken stretch of sand. The prairie was gone. About us, billow on billow, stretched an endless sea of sand with the even swell of a peaceful ocean. With his hand raised to shade his eyes, he was peering back in the direction from which he seemed to have come.

"H— of a fine place, this," he said. "I can not exactly distinguish the course we followed, we made so many turns, and it all looks alike. Strikes me we came in from about there. But we can get back all right."

"Oh, sure, we didn't come very far. We can get out easy enough. Right back there is where we started," pointing his hand in the direction he had referred to. I smiled. I could not check it. And I anticipated, when he should turn again, to see his cheek pale a trifle, to find his eyes filled with anxiety. But I was disappointed, he



I GUESS WE'LL STICK IT OUT TOGETHER.

turned to me, smiling pleasantly, as if about to challenge me to a game of cards.

"Well, let's be off on our way," he called cheerily, turning his horse to the right and taking the course we had agreed upon, and I followed willingly. He was leading me into the heart of the desert.

After riding for two hours, Darrington pulled up. He had reached the top of one of the sand hills. As I came up, he was gazing toward the horizon, again shading his eyes. He stood up in the stirrups and looked in every direction. I did not take the trouble to follow his example. When he had finished the circuit he turned to me. He looked at me coolly for a few moments and I perceived that he understood the predicament we were in. But there was no indication of fear in his blue eyes, only a grim resolution and determination to play out the game and win. A sort of admiration sprang up within me for him, which was tempered with a desire to wear him out, break him, make him whine, sob, and beg, to have the satisfaction of seeing fear of death in his eyes, and hear the cry on his lips for mercy. I recognized it was to be a battle and also the likelihood of my own ruin, in fact, the impending probability of such an end, for I was as much unacquainted with the waste as he. I began to grow very thirsty, with the strange burning desert thirst that craves water in large quantities. Examining my canteen. I found it about three-quarters full.

Every hour or two Darrington halted to survey and change the course. I remained behind, allowing him to pilot our voyage upon this shifting, sandy ocean. He did not favor me with another look, but simply set the direction of our progress without any seeming care as to whether I followed; and he understood why I would follow.

He would have perished rather than ask me to take the lead and bring him back to the land of life. I believe that he had an idea that I could find out the way and anticipated that I might try to desert him, and leave him to his destiny. Nightfall came, and we almost fell off our horses, and the animals themselves sank down upon the sand without moving from their tracks. I dozed off immediately, but awoke presently. I stirred and went over to my horse with the intention of taking the saddle from the poor beast's back, so that it might rest more easily. As I reached the animal, I observed Darrington raise his head and watch me. I began loosening the girth. He was on his feet immediately, but lay down when he saw what I was about. I do not believe he slept at

all, but know that he kept an eye on me, for later in the night he came and waked me with the suggestion that we be progressing, as we could make better time in the cool of the night.

On the morning of the fourth day we found that Darrington's horse had perished in the night. He stood close by, looking at it steadily for a few minutes, and then turned to me. From his expression I was certain that he expected that I would now ride away and leave him to his fate, for he was smiling up at me as though to wish me an enjoyable journey to the city and that I might find all the folks well. This was the way Darrington met the prospect of walking out of a hell that he could not evade on horseback. I climbed into the saddle and drove the spurs into the horse's flanks. A weakness came over me; a terrible one which I must flee from. This man was too great for the hate that was within me. He seemed to be getting the better of me and all through my admiration.

After riding for the period of an hour or more I pulled my horse up and returned. There was no satisfaction in allowing this man to stay behind. I began to have my doubts, indeed, had been for the last hour. I had been thinking and my whole view was changed. It seemed a pity to let a man like Darrington die, he who could smile in the face of death which was confronting him with certainty. If he had shown the white feather, and had cursed, but he was game to the end, and his smile I could not forget; it haunted me.

I was extremely anxious now to save the man I had set out to destroy. I retraced my steps in as great haste and speed as I could compel my horse to assume. I was in as great a hurry to locate him as I had been to leave him. I even had fears, sickening fears that I might not be able to find him. It was a chance in a hundred, nay, in a thousand, that I should, but I succeeded and in a couple of hours more I discerned a tiny figure of black moving upon the white. When I caught up with him he was toiling doggedly along, feet shuffling and head down. Yet when I overtook him he smiled his welcome.

"It was impossible to do it, Darrington," I said. "You win. I guess we'll stick it out together."

He was actually unwilling to share the horse with me. "That isn't fair and right to you," he said. "Ill-luck was mine and I'm willing to fight my way out alone. You stand a chance of finding your way out; together your chance is severed in two."

He proceeded to take his course again, but I covered him with my revolver and called him to stop. He smiled at me over the weapon, pleasantly.

"Oh, that has no terrors for me now," he said. "That, you know, would be rather a favor compared to this," and he waved his hand in the direction where earth and sky meet.

"Look here, Darrington, you fail to get my idea," I said. "Either we get out or not together, as the case may be. If you refuse to ride, I'm going to walk."

The expression of his face instantly changed. Coming up close, he looked at me for what seemed a very long time. Then, without a word, he climbed up behind me, and we started once more our pathless ramble upon the charless and sandy sea.

The horse lasted a day and one-half longer. When we began our wandering on foot we were unable to speak above a whisper, and without water. The remainder of our journey is hazy. Somehow we kept with one another. It is all a blur to me, a nightmare of fire, waking in spasms to discover Darrington falling at my side. Then there is a faint recollection of finding him on the ground and my inability to arouse him, of dragging him, then of crawling, swooning and crawling again, with a bloody mist before my eyes, then, blank.

A shepherd watching his flock near the fringe of desert espied two tiny objects upon its pale face which appeared to him very slowly moving. Being of an inquisitive nature, he investigated, and it is to him we are indebted for our lives.

That was twenty-one years ago, and Darrington and I have been going it with each other ever since. In those twenty years he has not let slip by one summer spending a month or two on my farm at the lake. I have taught all his kids to ride and rope and tether. He still has that smile, which seemed to change astonishingly since our rambling on sandy seas. I am not ashamed to admit that I was in error. The antithetical nature of our beings which inspired hate was one caused through ignorance and misunderstanding which is all as old as the hills. We have talked it over and laid its memory away, for we have come to the conclusion that it was wisely given us, thus to make entry into each other's lives, and that this hatred was as a terrible, raging, and fierce fire, where in the waste and refuse is burned away, while the gold comes forth pure, true, stronger, and richer for the burning.—San Francisco Argonaut.

## The Brute.

"I think I'll sue for divorce on the grounds of extreme cruelty."

"What has your husband done?"

"Why, he wants me to wear my horse show gown to the automobile exhibit."—Kansas City Journal.

Once in a very great while we meet a girl who knows how to handle a man as well as a young widow does.

A girl likes an honest young man—if he isn't too honest to steal a kiss.

## A Great Offer.

We call special attention to the remarkable offer in this issue made by the oldest seed firm west of the Rocky Mountains, namely the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Will you please read their advertisement, and it will surely pay to send for the handsome, 16c bargain seed collection, if you are fond of rich, juicy early vegetables.

That's a great proposition they make of \$500.00 in gold to the party naming their remarkable new corn! Just look over the names of the judges, all honorable, successful wide awake men, who keep close to the people.

If you wish to see the corn before suggesting your name, send them 8c for sample package and big catalogue. Address John A. Salzer Seed Co., 186 South 8th street, La Crosse, Wis.

A young oak grows three feet in three years. In the same time an elm grows eight feet three inches, and a willow nine feet three inches.

## If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, many people wear smaller shoes by using Allen's Foot-Paste, the Antiseptic Powder to shake into the shoes. It cures Tired, Swollen, Aching Feet and gives rest and comfort. Just the thing for breaking in new shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

This country has 900 trade journals. At the age of 70 years a man has consumed ninety-five tons of food.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 10 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Jerusalem is to get a new water supply from springs ten miles from the city.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALM has been used successfully for years for deep-seated coughs, colds and bronchitis. Everybody should know about it. It is simple, safe and sure.

Lewis' Single Binder gives the smoker what he wants, a rich, mellow-tasting cigar.

Bank notes, it is said, were first issued in China, 2697 B. C.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

THE APPROVAL of the most EMINENT PHYSICIANS and its WORLD-WIDE ACCEPTANCE by the WELL-INFORMED, BECAUSE ITS COMPONENT PARTS ARE KNOWN TO BE MOST WHOLESOME AND TRULY BENEFICIAL IN EFFECT, HAVE GIVEN TO Syrup of Figs and ELIXIR OF SENNA

THE FIRST POSITION AMONG FAMILY LAXATIVES AND HAVE LED TO ITS GENERAL USAGE WITH THE MOST UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION.

TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS, ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE

MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS ONE SIZE ONLY, REGULAR PRICE \$1.50 PER BOTTLE

## The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature

Breathwood

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## OWES HER LIFE TO

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I was troubled with falling and inflammation, and the doctors said I could not get well unless I had an operation. I knew I could not stand the strain of one, so I wrote to you sometime ago about my health and you told me what to do. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I am to-day a well woman."—Mrs. WILLIAM AHRENS, 988 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

THE APPROVAL of the most EMINENT PHYSICIANS and its WORLD-WIDE ACCEPTANCE by the WELL-INFORMED, BECAUSE ITS COMPONENT PARTS ARE KNOWN TO BE MOST WHOLESOME AND TRULY BENEFICIAL IN EFFECT, HAVE GIVEN TO Syrup of Figs and ELIXIR OF SENNA

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## WESTERN CANADA

What J. J. Hill, the Great Railroad Magnate, Says About Its Wheat-Producing Power

"The greatest need of this country [United States] in another generation or two will be the providing of homes for its people. The days of our prominence as a wheat exporting country are



## In Agony with Eczema.

"No tongue can tell how I suffered for five years with itching and bleeding eczema, until I was cured by the Cuticura Remedies, and I am so grateful I want the world to know, for what helped me will help others. My body and face were covered with sores. One day it would seem to be better, and then break out again with the most terrible pain and itching. I have been sick several times, but never in my life did I experience such awful suffering as with this eczema. I had made up my mind that death was near at hand, and I looked for that time when I would be at rest. I had tried many different doctors and medicines without success, and my mother brought me the Cuticura Remedies, insisting that I try them. I began to feel better after the first bath with Cuticura Soap, and one application of Cuticura Ointment.

"I continued with the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and have taken four bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and consider myself well. This was nine years ago and I have had no return of the trouble since. Any person having any doubt about this wonderful cure by the Cuticura Remedies can write to my address. Mrs. Altie Elson, 93 Inn Road, Battle Creek, Mich., Oct. 16, 1909."

## Modern Romance—Boiled Down.

"Mr. Yapsley," said the hostess, "will you take Miss Yipsley down to dinner?" "With pleasure, Mrs. Yopsley."

"Miss Yipsley, allow me to present Mr. Yapsley."

"Will you marry me, Miss Yipsley?"

"Yes, Mr. Yapsley, as soon as dinner is over."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss  
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Pay Those Taxes!

And now the man who owns his house

is putting up a roar;

The cost of living is greater for him

than ever it was before.

—Chicago Tribune.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look

for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used

the world over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Although West Australia contains

nearly 1,000,000 square miles of land,

its population is less than 300,000.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate

and invigorate stomach, liver and

bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

Easy to take as candy.

New Zealand fruit growers have

imported 100 owls from Germany to combat

their pest of small birds.

TRIALS of the NEEDLEMS

SO FOR THAT WOMAN YOU ARE

CERTAINLY DEVELOPING SYMPTOMS

OF INSANITY

I'M SURE YOU ARE

NOT WELL, JOHN

A PAW-PAW PILL

WON'T DO YOU

THINGS LOOK

BETTER TO YOU

MY DEAR YOU LOOK CHARMING IN

THAT HAT, THINK

YOU HAD BETTER

WASH YOUR

FACE DOWN TO GO WITH IT

THERE IS HOPE

THE PILL THAT WILL

RESOLVE THAT WHEN THE STOMACH AND

LIVER ARE NOT RIGHT ONE FEELS BLUE AND

STINGY. MUNYON'S PAW-PAW LAXATIVE

PILLS KEEP ONE IN GOOD SPIRITS. 10 CENTS

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills coax the

liver into activity by gentle methods.

They do not scour, gripe or weaken. They

are a tonic to the stomach, liver and

nerves; invigorate instead of weaken.

They enrich the blood and enable the

stomach to get all the nourishment from

food that is put into it. These pills contain

no calomel; they are soothing, healing

and stimulating. For sale by all druggists

in 10c and 25c sizes. If you need

medical advice, write Munyon's Doctors.

They will advise to the best of their ability

absolutely free of charge. MUNYON'S,

534 and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Munyon's Cold Remedy cures a cold in

one day. Price 25c. Munyon's Rheumatism

Remedy relieves in a few hours and

cures in a few days. Price 25c.

Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my

stomach and used all kinds of medicines.

My tongue has been actually as green as

grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two

weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets

and after using them I can willingly and

cheerfully say that they have entirely

cured me. I therefore let you know that I

shall recommend them to any one suffering

from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern,

114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good,

Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe.

10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine

tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to

cure or your money back. 923

PAID IF CURED

Write for FREE

and send

FREE

and cross file

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## GOOD SHORT STORIES

The teacher had been telling the class about the rhinoceros family. "Now, name some things," said she, "that are very dangerous to get near to, and that have horns." "Automobiles!" replied little Jennie Jones, promptly.

Two ladies, previously unacquainted, were conversing at a reception. After a few conventional remarks the younger exclaimed: "I cannot think what has upset that tall blonde man over there. He was so attentive a little while ago, but he won't look at me now." "Perhaps," said the other, "he saw me come in. He's my husband!"

John Smith had worked for the corporation for forty-odd years, and decided to quit. The company, in consideration of his long and faithful service, arranged to give him a monetary recognition. The superintendent of the works, a German and an extra good mechanic, was asked to present it. He was advised to use a little sentiment in making the presentation speech, and this is the way he did it: "John, you have worked for the company over forty years?" "Yes." "You are going to quit?" "Yes." "Well! They are so glad if they asked me to hand you this hundred dollars."

A religious worker was visiting a Southern penitentiary, when one prisoner in some way took his fancy. This prisoner was a negro, who evinced a religious fervor as deep as it was gratifying to the caller. "Of what were you accused?" the prisoner was asked. "Dey says I took a watch," answered the negro. "I made a good fight. I had a dandy lawyer, an' he done prove an alibi wif ten witnesses. Den my lawyer he shore made a strong speech to de jury. But it wa'n't no use, sar; I gets ten years." "I don't see why you were not acquitted," said the religious worker. "Well, sah," explained the prisoner, "dere was shore one weak spot 'bout my defense—dey found de watch in my pocket."

Lord Charles Beresford is devoid of any suspicion of "side" or nonsense. At the close of one of Lord Charles' meetings at York, at the time he was wooing that constituency, a solemn and sedate old clergyman who had been seated on the platform came up to the candidate and said, with much gravity: "Allow me, Lord Charles, the pleasure of shaking hands with you. I had the honor of being confirmed, many years ago, by your respected uncle, the primate of all Ireland." Lord Charles instantly shouted in stentorian tones to his brother, who was near the door at the other end of the hall: "Bill! Bill! Here's a parson who says he was confirmed by old Uncle John; come up here and have a talk with him!"

When the bishop of Truro, Dr. Gott, was dean of Worcester, his absent-mindedness was so notorious that he earned for himself the sobriquet of "Dean For-gott." On one occasion he had invited some friends to dine with him; on their arrival a short time before the dinner hour he suggested that in the interval of waiting his friends would perhaps like to walk through the grounds. After spending about a quarter of an hour in admiring the flowers, shrubs and greenhouses, they suddenly came upon a door in the garden wall. "Ah!" said the dean to his astonished guests, "this will be a much nearer way for you to go home than by going back to the front." And, all unconscious of his invitation, he opened the door and bowed them out.

Consequences of the Comma. In his court King Charles was standing on his head a golden crown. And his royal brow was wrinkled in a most portentous frown.

Fifty courtiers entered walking on their hands were jewels bright. Set in rings of gold and silver what a rare and splendid sight.

Four and twenty noble ladies proud and fair and ten feet long. Were their trains that flowed behind them borne by pages stout and strong.

In a bower of fragrant roses the muscians now complete. Blowing trumpets with their noses they inhale the fragrance sweet.

See the Queen how sad and tearful as the King cuts off her head. One bright tress of hair at parting and she wishes she was dead.

—The Scrapbook.

Mark Twain and Mrs. Browning. An impressive discrepancy is revealed by a comparison of prices paid for valuable books at the recent sale of the library of Louis J. Haber. One hundred and fifty dollars was paid for Mark Twain's original manuscript, signed, of 'The Invalid's Story,' while the original manuscript, also signed, of Elizabeth Barrett Brownings' fourteen-stanza poem, 'Only a Curl,' was sold for \$100.—Harper's.

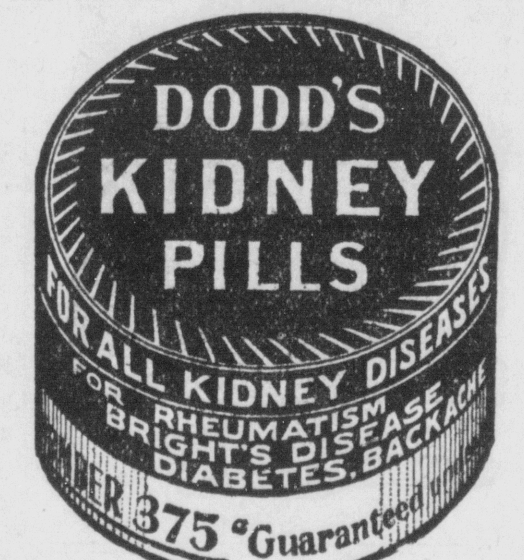
Encouraging Him. "Anyhow," said the fiery young orator, "when I have anything to say about the infamous trusts I don't mince my words." "No, you don't!" spoke the old campaigner; "and when you have learned how to talk without mumbling them you'll do nicely for a beginner."

All things that no one else wants come to those who wait.

## A Pepper Duel.

A certain literary and diplomatic friend of ours once took part in a pepper duel at a foreign restaurant. He was provoked to the contention by the quantity of stimulating condiment that a stranger across the table indulged in. The stranger sprinkled an unconscionable quantity of red pepper upon his food and proceeded to devour it, to the wonder and admiration of onlookers. Thereupon, with studied nonchalance, the American swallowed an immense piece of chili pepper. Then the stranger added more red pepper, then the American another larger slice, covered with cayenne, and so on, till it seemed as if both would explode, while the other diners looked on aghast, the American finally winning out with a prodigious dose defying all emulation.—Century.

The humble goat of foreign lands contributes one-third of the value of the skins imported by the United States each year.



## Cats as Human Food.

The Brussels correspondent of the New York Herald (Paris edition) notes that in Brussels cat is considered a delicious food in some classes. Workmen in breweries fatten cats and turn them into a stew.

Edward Topsel, who wrote learnedly about the cat—his "History of Four-footed Beasts," was published in 1607—was of the opinion that the flesh of cats can seldom be free from poison, "by reason of their daily food, eating rats and mice, wrens and other birds which feed on poison, and above all the brain of a cat is most poisonous, for it being above measure dry, stoppeth the animal spirits, that they cannot pass into the ventricle, by reason whereof memory faileth, and the infected person falleth into a Phrenzie." But Topsel was prejudiced against the cat. The people of Savu, who lived the natural life when Capt. Cook visited them, preferred cats to sheep and goats. In Germany many a cat has been sold for hare, and jugged cat has been relished there by foreign sojourners. The handsome daughter of a landlady far up in the Canton Vaud told us as a matter of course that when the snow was deep and communication was cut off, they all ate cats.

## Suppressions of History.

Amphion had just built the city of Thebes by the magical twanging of his harp.

"How do you expect to make posterity believe it?" asked the spectators. "I leave all that," he said, "to the city archivist."

When it was too late he realized that he had made a fatal mistake by not having a phonograph and a motion picture machine on the ground.

## Judgment!

Sometimes, in selling mutton, too, As "Regular Reader" sadly notes, The butcher fails—if the tale is true—To separate the sheep from the goats.

## DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS.

Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments—a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.

Wheat exports of this country are declining because the home consumption is increasing.

DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE when you want Perry Davis' Painkiller, as nothing is as good for rheumatism, neuralgia and similar troubles. 70 years in constant use. 25c, 50c and 60c.

The skin of a black fox is worth \$1,000.

## Baby Smiles—When He Takes

**PISO'S CURE**  
THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

So pleasant that he likes it—and contains no opiates. There is nothing like it for Bronchitis, Asthma and all troubles of the throat and lungs. A Standard Remedy for half a century. All Druggists, 25 Cents

C. N. U. No. 10—1910

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY you saw the advertisement in this paper.

## Facts for Weak Women

Nine-tenths of all the sickness of women is due to some derangement or dis case of the organs distinctly feminine. Such sickness can be cured—is cured every day by

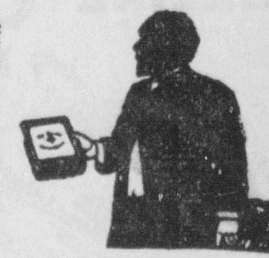
## Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

It acts directly on the organs affected and is at the same time a general restorative tonic for the whole system. It cures female complaint right in the privacy of home. It makes unnecessary the disagreeable questioning, examinations and local treatment so universally insisted upon by doctors, and so abhorrent to every modest woman.

We shall not particularize here as to the symptoms of those peculiar affections incident to women, but those wanting full information as to their symptoms and means of positive cure are referred to the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages, newly revised and up-to-date Edition, sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only; or, in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



**We Will Pay You \$500 in Gold To Name Our New Corn**

Shakespeare says there is nothing in a name, but John A. Salzer says A GOOD NAME IS WORTH A FORTUNE. He backs up his statement by offering you \$500.00 in gold to name his wonderful, long-kerneled corn, pictured in life size at the left on this page.

A prominent Agricultural Expert, on seeing this new corn, exclaimed: "Salzer, you have startled the Agricultural World in discovering this most remarkable breed of corn!"

Indeed, it is the most remarkable corn ever seen by mortal eye.

But not a bushel of it is for sale. For there is not one-tenth enough in existence to fill the tremendous orders that will pour in when this new corn goes on the market.

Next year we may have enough to sell. Right now the best anybody can do is to obtain a sample package—enough to grow 1/4 bushel of seed for 1911. You are mighty welcome to a sample. Please send 8c in stamps to pay mailing charges.

The thing that puzzles us is, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO NAME OUR NAMELESS CORN?

Mr. Salzer will not be content with anything but a slashing, smashing good name. So he offers \$500 in gold to the seed-buyer who hits upon the most suitable name.

We want you, reader, to help us out. Name this corn, won't you? It does not cost a penny to use the corn-naming coupon below. Fill it out, send it to-night and be a candidate for the \$500 cash prize.

**THE JUDGES**

We are fortunate in securing three of the most capable and prominent men in Wisconsin to sit as Judges in our big corn-naming contest. They are Prof. R. A. Moore, Wisconsin State Agricultural College; Hon. J. J. Esch, Congressman from Wisconsin; Hon. Robt. Calvert, U. S. Customs, La Crosse.

These eminent men will weigh carefully the name you suggest, and, if it is most suitable, you will get the \$500 prize. No matter who you are or where you live, you will be given a fair, square opportunity to land the money.

Fill out the free corn-naming coupon with pencil or pen as you please, but be sure to give your complete home address.

**Salzer's Catalogue**

It's the most original seed book published, and is gladly mailed to intending purchasers free; or remit 10c and get lots of remarkable farm seed samples, including Billion \$ Grass, Alfalfa, Speltz, etc., worth a little farm to get a start with, or send 18c and we add a package of Nameless Corn.

**JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.**  
186 S. 8<sup>TH</sup> STREET LACROSSE, WIS.

**BILLION \$ GRASS**

Positively the greatest grass of the century. Sown when the ground is thoroughly warm, it will produce from two to four crops of hay the first season, yielding all the way from 10 to 15 tons per acre. It is prodigiously prolific.

It requires 20 lbs. seed per acre.

Price: Salzer's Superior, 20 lbs., \$1.75; 50 lbs., \$3.00; 100 lbs., \$5.50. Salzer's 20th Century, 20 lbs., \$2.25; 50 lbs., \$5.00; 100 lbs., \$8.50. We commend our 20th Century strain as the purest, we believe, on earth.

**ALFALFA**

Pronounced Absolutely Pure, No Weeds. Largest growers of Clover, Timothy and Grasses, Oats, Barley and Potatoes in America. EX-GOV. HOARD, OF WISCONSIN, from 30 acres sown to Salzer's 20th Century Alfalfa, harvested within 24 weeks after seeding \$33.33 per acre. Salzer's Alfalfa Clover will produce a crop on any farm in America where timothy will grow. It is famed for its stubborn hardiness and prodigious vigor. Price, 20th Century (Pure Seed)—sow 20 lbs. per A.—20 lbs., \$4.90; 100 lbs., \$22.00.

**POTATOES**

100,000 Bus. Pedigree Seed Potatoes. Largest Growers Seed Potatoes in America, yielding from 150 to 600 bushels per acre for each and every acre you plant. Price range from \$2.00 to \$4.00 per Barrel.

No other Seed House has kept in such close touch with State Agricultural Colleges as the John A. Salzer Seed Co. This great Seed House specializes in the pedigreed varieties of seed that are brought forth by State Colleges of Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, the Dakotas and all other Agricultural Colleges in the Middle West.

**REJUVENATED WHITE BONANZA OATS**

**FREE Corn-Naming Coupon**

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.  
186 South 8th St.  
La Crosse, Wis.

Gentlemen:—Please send me your Free 1910 Seed Catalogue.

Whose Seeds Have You Used? \_\_\_\_\_

For your new corn I suggest this name \_\_\_\_\_

My Name \_\_\_\_\_ Would you be willing to try Salzer's Seeds? \_\_\_\_\_

P. O. \_\_\_\_\_ Do you wish a sample packet of the corn which we offer you \$500 to name? \_\_\_\_\_ (If you do be sure to enclose 8c to pay mailing charges. However, you need not have sample to name the corn.)

R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Here is a joy collection, beating the world, composed of 10,000 kernels of the richest, juiciest, tenderest seeds.

1500 Each, Lettuce, Turnip, Rutabaga.  
1000 Each, Onion, Celery, Carrot.  
1000 Rarest Radishes, alone worth 16 cents!  
100 Each, Parsley, Melon, Tomato.  
1200 Brilliant Flower Seeds, 50 Sorts.

In all 10,000 kernels, including big catalog, all postpaid, only 16c in stamps.

Above collection of 10,000 kernels of richest, finest, most delicious vegetable and brilliantly beautiful flower seed, will furnish all summer long, BUSHELS and BUSHELS of vegetables and basket after basket of exquisitely beautiful flowers. ALL FOR 16c POSTPAID and, if you send 22c POSTAGE, we will add a package of our corn Prodigy, for which we are seeking a name. You will be greatly surprised at the quantity of vegetables you can grow from this 16-cent seed collection.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., 186 S. 8th St., La Crosse, Wis.



# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**  
Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher.*  
**The Kind You Have Always Bought**  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## HIS VERACITY IS QUESTIONED

Another Charge That Ballinger Deceived Taft.

### RECLAMATION CHIEF TALKS

On a Half Dozen Occasions in the Ballinger-Pinchot Inquiry Arthur P. Davis Declared That the Secretary of the Interior's Representations to the President Were Not in Accordance With the Facts—Testimony More Favorable to the Prosecution Than Anything Since Glavis Left the Stand.

Washington, March 12.—On half a dozen occasions in the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation the veracity of Secretary Ballinger in his communications to President Taft was questioned, and in each instance Arthur P. Davis, chief engineer of the reclamation service, declared that the secretary's representations to the president were not in accordance with the facts. Gifford Pinchot and his friends seemed pleased with the day's work.

Although he declared before taking the witness stand that he preferred not to testify, Davis showed no reluctance in giving testimony which apparently was more favorable to the prosecution than anything that has been presented to the committee since Glavis left the stand. He was extremely careful, however, to refrain from questioning Secretary Ballinger's motives and related only facts as he knew them.

The most important testimony given by Davis had to do with Secretary Ballinger's letter to President Taft in answer to the charges made against him.

Asked as to the facts in connection with this statement, Mr. Davis said that he had been summoned to Ballinger's apartment on March 17 last, and had been informed by Mr. Ballinger, among other things, that the Garfield withdrawals were illegal. The secretary told him, Davis testified, to prepare the list showing the withdrawals made by Garfield, with a recommendation that the same be restored to the public domain. Davis said he regarded this as a mandatory order and in obedience to it he made the recommendation quoted by Secretary Ballinger in his letter to the president.

Questioned by Chairman Nelson, Mr. Davis said that both the Garfield withdrawals and the Ballinger restorations were within the law and that a question of policy rather than law was involved.

The accuracy of Secretary Ballinger on this subject was again questioned when George H. Pepper, counsel for Pinchot, introduced a letter written by the secretary of the interior to Thos. E. Wills of Washington, D. C., regarding the restoration of lands which had been withdrawn by Secretary Garfield. In this letter Secretary Ballinger stated that the withdrawals were originally made on the report of the acting director of the reclamation service (Mr. Davis), and added: "The restoration was likewise made on the report of the acting director on the ground that recent investigations showed that said withdrawals no longer appeared necessary to the interests of the United States."

"Had there been recent investigation as stated by Secretary Ballinger?" asked Mr. Pepper.

"No, sir," replied Mr. Davis. "Were the withdrawals necessary at the time the restoration was made?"

"They were as necessary as they had ever been. In my judgment they were necessary."

Davis said Mr. Ballinger showed him the Wills letter before it was mailed, but he refrained from commenting on the inaccuracies which he knew it contained, because he was aware that Mr. Ballinger was deeply prejudiced against the reclamation service and he did not wish to antagonize him.

"As a matter of fact," observed Senator Fletcher, "the only recommendation for restorations by the reclamation service were those recommendations which were directed by Secretary Ballinger?"

"That is correct," said Mr. Davis.

### BIG TASK FOR JURY

The Twelve in the Taggart Case Presented With 376 Interrogatories.

Paoli, Ind., March 12.—Before the argument opened in the suit to revoke the charter of Tom Taggart's French Lick hotel company, the state presented 376 interrogatories which it asked the jury should answer, and the judge was asked to give thirty separate instructions on points of law. In the argument of the case the state showed that the retirement of one gambler from the casino was simply to let another gambler in and that the verbal lease with Ballard was made merely to determine how much he should be asked to pay when it was seen what the gambling privileges were worth. The case will go to the jury today.

J. P. Morgan is about to be operated on at Rome for the removal of a polypus in the nose. The treatment will necessitate Mr. Morgan staying in Rome several weeks.

### NOTHING TO SAY

Colonel Roosevelt Absolutely Refuses to Discuss Politics.



## NOTHING TO SAY, SAYS COLONEL ROOSEVELT

Anything Purporting to Come From Him, a Lie, He Says.

Renk, Soudan, March 12.—Regarding American politics Col. Roosevelt has absolutely nothing to say. The "insurgent move," the new tariff, the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy and the alleged graft investigation at Albany, together with the Republican senate revolt at the same place, might as well not exist as far as getting an expression from him goes.

The ex-president, looking as brown and hard as a prize fighter in training, arrived here on the steamer Dal and immediately encountered a group of American newspaper correspondents who had come to Renk aboard a specially chartered boat. "I have nothing to say and will have nothing to say on American politics," declared he. "I want to ask you," he continued, "to state that I will grant no interviews and will make no statements of any kind on American politics, and the public can accept as false as soon as it appears anything purporting to be in the nature of an interview with me relative to such subjects. This applies not only to the present, but my entire stay in Europe."

### The Program at Khartoum.

Khartoum, March 12.—Colonel Roosevelt is now bound for this place on the steamer which is expected to arrive next Monday, the same day that Mrs. Roosevelt is expected here. Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt will stay here until March 17 and will then proceed northward. Slatin Pasha, inspector general of the Soudan, accompanying them as guide. They will visit the Omdurman battlefield Gordon college and the American mission, where Colonel Roosevelt will probably make a speech.

### Women Honor Mrs. Fairbanks.

London, March 12.—The Society of Women of London gave a farewell reception to Mrs. C. W. Fairbanks, wife of the former vice president of the United States, at the Savoy. The function was largely attended by many prominent Americans.

### MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

**Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.**  
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.16; No. 2 red, \$1.20. Corn—No. 2, 59c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 45c. Hay—Baled, \$14.50 @ 16.00; timothy, \$15.00 @ 18.00; mixed, \$13.50 @ 15.50. Cattle—\$3.00 @ 7.65. Hogs—\$7.50 @ 11.00. Sheep—\$3.50 @ 5.75. Lambs—\$6.00 @ 9.25. Receipts—4,500 hogs; 1,800 cattle; 350 sheep.

**At Cincinnati.**  
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.23. Corn—No. 2, 61c. Oats—No. 2, 48c. Cattle—\$2.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$7.50 @ 10.85. Sheep—\$2.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$3.00 @ 8.40.

**At Chicago.**  
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.23½. Corn—No. 2, 62c. Oats—No. 2, 46½c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00 @ 8.40; stockers and feeders, \$3 @ 6.25. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 10.80. Sheep—\$4.50 @ 8.15. Lambs—\$8.00 @ 9.60.

**At St. Louis.**  
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.26½. Corn—No. 2, 60c. Oats—No. 2, 46½c. Cattle—Steers, \$6.75 @ 7.50. Hogs—\$6.75 @ 10.70. Sheep—\$4.60 @ 8.50. Lambs—\$7.30 @ 9.35.

**At East Buffalo.**  
Cattle—\$4.25 @ 7.35. Hogs—\$6.00 @ 11.00. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 8.25. Lambs—\$8.00 @ 9.75.

**Wheat at Toledo.**  
May, \$1.20; July, \$1.03; cash, \$1.24.

## Seymour Business Directory

### AUTO REPAIRS

We handle all automobile supplies, also storage and repairing. We build smoke stacks and tanks and do all heavy iron work. Also founders of light and heavy brass castings. R. F. Buhner, cor. High and Circlestreets.

**ANTHRACITE COAL**  
AT  
**H. F. WHITE**  
PHONE NO. 1

### CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Building contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380. Residence, W. Broadway.

### DODDS RESTAURANT.

Come here for a good lunch. Fresh oysters and ice cream. A nice line of chocolate candies. Best brands of cigars. Come in and eat. Thornton Dodd, Prop., Seymour.

### DEAD ANIMALS.

Will remove dead animals immediately when notified. F. F. Buhner's Fertilizer plant, Phone, residence old and new 338. Factory old 189. Seymour, Ind.

### FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Full line of feed and meal, Graham flour, buckwheat flour, rye flour. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. Deliver to all parts of city. G. H. Anderson.

### HAIR DRESSING.

Get your hair dressed, any style, at Mrs. E. M. Young's Beauty Parlor. Shampooing, manicuring and massaging. Big assortment of hair switches, corona pads and coronet braids for dressing the hair in latest styles.

### JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

We have the exclusive agency for Holmes & Edward Silver Inlaid Tableware, strictly guaranteed goods. Also handle a full line of Sterling Silver goods. T. M. Jackson, 104 W. Second street.

### INTERURBAN LUNCH ROOM.

Short orders a specialty. Fresh oysters served in any style. Home-made pies and baked beans. Candles and nuts of all kinds and the best coffee in town. Herman Chambers, Proprietor.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect Jan. 2, 1910.

North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour	TO	South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour	FROM
7:00 a. m. ...	C. ... 6:30 a. m.		
8:10 a. m. ...	G. ... 7:50 a. m.		
9:03 a. m. ...	I. ... 8:51 a. m.		
*9:17 a. m. ...	I. ... 9:10 a. m.		
10:03 a. m. ...	I. ... 9:50 a. m.		
11:03 a. m. ...	I. ... 10:50 a. m.		
*11:17 a. m. ...	I. ... 11:10 a. m.		
12:03 p. m. ...	I. ... 11:50 a. m.		
1:03 p. m. ...	I. ... 12:50 p. m.		
*1:17 p. m. ...	I. ... 1:50 p. m.		
2:03 p. m. ...	I. ... 2:10 p. m.		
3:03 p. m. ...	I. ... 2:50 p. m.		
*3:17 p. m. ...	I. ... 3:50 p. m.		
4:03 p. m. ...	I. ... 4:10 p. m.		
5:03 p. m. ...	I. ... 4:50 p. m.		
6:03 p. m. ...	I. ... 5:50 p. m.		
*6:17 p. m. ...	I. ... 6:10 p. m.		
7:03 p. m. ...	I. ... 6:50 p. m.		
*8:17 p. m. ...	I. ... 8:10 p. m.		
9:03 p. m. ...	I. ... 8:50 p. m.		
10:45 p. m. ...	I. ... 9:50 p. m.		
11:55 p. m. ...	I. ... 11:38 p. m.		
I. Indianapolis.	G. Greenwood.		
C. Columbus.	C. Columbus.		
*—Hoosier Flyers.	*—Dixie Flyers.		
x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.			

**Southern Indiana Railway Co.**

North Bound.	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	6:45am	12:20pm	5:30pm
Lv Bedford	8:00am	1:38pm	6:45pm
Lv Odon	9:07am	2:44pm	7:52pm
Lv Elkhart	9:17am	2:54pm	8:02pm
Lv Beehunter	9:32am	3:07pm	8:15pm
Lv Linton	9:47am	3:22pm	8:30pm
Lv Jasonville	10:11am	3:42pm	8:53pm
Ar Terre Haute	11:00am	4:30pm	9:45pm
No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m.			

South Bound	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv Terre Haute	6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville	6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton	7:12am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehunter	7:23am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elkhart	7:38am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon	7:48am	1:08 pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford	9:00am	2:25 pm	8:40pm
Ar Seymour	10:07am	3:35pm	9:50pm
No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.			

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.

### LUMBER AND PLANING MILL.

Manufacturers of high grade mill work, veneered doors and interior finish. Dealers in Lumber Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Established in 1855. The Travis Carter Co. Phone, 74.

### NEW & SECOND HAND FURNITURE.

Good selection of second hand heating stoves, cook stoves and ranges. We will put your stove in good order. Several bargains in oak furniture. Gorbet & Son, 118 S. Chestnut. Phone, 250.

### OWL CIGAR STORE.

Headquarters for Sweet Orr overalls, pants, Bull Dog shirts, Corduroy coats and pants. E. L. McElwain, Indianapolis Ave.

### PELLENS DRUG STORE.

Patent medicines, oils, perfumes, toilet articles of every description. Witchhazel Balm for chafed hands and face. Chestnut and Tipton Sts.

### PROGRESSIVE MUSIC CO.

Chickering Bros., Ivers & Pond, Starr, Corl, Clough & Warren and leading makes of pianos. Second hand uprights and square pianos at special bargain. Low expenses, low prices.

### Reynolds' Grocery.

Buy your dry goods and groceries at Reynolds'. Call phone 163 and give us an order. W. H. Reynolds, 21-23 S. Chestnut St.

White and mixed seed oats, good quality. Also good clover hay. HODAPP HOMINY CO.

### SUCCESS FLOUR MILLS

Grind nothing but pure soft winter wheat, making the best flour for home use that can be made. Blish Milling Co. Daily output 1000 barrels.

### Say!

You know March 27th is Easter Sunday. If you are going to have your suit, go where you will find the best, and most up-to-date style at lowest price. A. Sclarra, tailor by trade, 14 E. Second St.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.  
Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.  
Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and \*12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, \*8:54, \*11:00.  
Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville and Louisville.  
For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.  
\* For Scottsburg only.  
H. D. MURDOCK, Supt. Scottsburg, Ind.

## DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

**GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE**

## BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

**ANLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS**

**LEWIS & SWAILS LAWYERS SEYMOUR, INDIANA**

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of

**INSURANCE**

**Clark B. Davis**

LOANS NOTARY

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### Capt. Bogardus Again Hits the Bull's Eye.

This world famous rifle shot who holds the championship record of 100 pigeons in 100 consecutive shots is living at Lincoln, Ill. Recently interviewed, he says: "I have suffered a long time with kidney and bladder trouble and have used several well known kidney medicines all of which gave me no relief until I started taking Foley's Kidney Pills. Before I used Foley's Kidney Pills I was subjected to severe backache and pains in my kidneys with suppression and oftentimes a cloudy voiding. While upon arising in the morning I would get dull headaches. Now I have taken three bottles of Foley's Kidney Pills and feel 100 per cent. better. I am never bothered with my kidneys or bladder and once more feel like my own self. All this I owe solely to Foley's Kidney Pills and always recommend them to my fellow sufferers." Sold by all druggists.

### Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office: LADIES.

Pearl Deney.  
Mrs. Edith E. Ingalls.  
Miss Lizzie Fuller.  
Lula Rayner.  
Miss Cleone Stoum.

### GENTS.

Albany Automobile Co.  
Albany Automobile Co.  
Dr. Martin Carrell.  
Mr. D. H. Hobson.  
Mr. John Loudermilk.  
Mr. D. B. Loudon.  
Mr. G. E. Meek.  
Mr. Eddie Moor.  
Mr. W. E. Mitchell.  
Mr. Louis Shultz.  
Union Automobile Co.  
Union Automobile Co.  
Union Automobile Co.  
Union Automobile Co.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.  
Seymour, March 7, 1910.

### DON'T MAKE IT WORSE

There's Hell Enough Now, Said Mayor to Would-Be Sabbath Breakers.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., March 12.—"No, the town is going to hell fast enough; don't push it along," was the reply that Mayor Kniffen of this city made when requested by managers of "Nickellettes" to permit them to keep their places open on Sunday in order to give sacred concerts.

"No," he said, when the request was made. "The first thing we know you would have your pianos going; maybe you might put on a vaudeville stunt. The town is going to hell fast enough; don't push it along."

### No Substitute

Accept no substitute for Foley's Honey and Tar. It is the best and safest remedy for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. No opiates. Sold by all druggists.

President Taft's brother-in-law, Thomas K. Laughlin, of Pittsburgh, is dead. Mr. Taft will leave the capital this evening, arriving in Pittsburgh Sunday morning.

Pneumonia follows a cold but never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar which stops the cough, heals the lungs and expels the cold. Sold by all dealers.

### ARTHUR P. DAVIS

Reclamation Chief Questions Secretary Ballinger's Veracity.



### A Pleasant Physic

When you want a pleasant physic give Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets a trial. They are mild and gentle in their action and always produce a pleasant cathartic effect. Call at all dealers' drug store for a free sample.

### Senator Root's Program.

Washington, March 12.—Senator Root will meet Timothy L. Woodruff in New York on Sunday and will ask him to retire from the chairmanship of the Republican state committee. If Mr. Woodruff declines to yield, a fight will be begun on the Woodruff-Barnes combination. This is Senator Root's program as outlined by members of the New York delegation who have talked with him.

Are you frequently hoarse? Do you have that annoying tickling in your throat? Does your cough annoy you at night, and do you rise mucus in the morning? Do you want relief? If so, take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you will be pleased. Sold by all dealers.

While there has been decided improvement in the condition of Senator Tillman, who was recently stricken with paralysis, he is far from being his former self and is under the constant care of his physician.

Medicines that aid nature are always most successful. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It loosens the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by all dealers.

By the bursting of a dam confining the waters of a mountain stream in the Rhondda valley, Wales, the village of Blaneclidach was partly overwhelmed and a dozen or more persons were drowned.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of Kidney or Bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more.

Barney Oldfield in a 200-horsepower machine drove a mile with a flying start in 24 seconds at Daytona, Fla., one-fifth of a second better than the record.